# HEDY DE VINE

NO. 22

10¢ K

COMICS

BEEP
HONK!
BEEP! BEEP!
HONK!
H

# HAVE FUN! GET LAUGHS.. AMAZE FRIENDS

## Outstanding CANDID CAMERA

Genuine "Maester" ground, polished lens. Built in "Target" level view finder. 16 full size pictures from standard A8 film, also takes pictures in full color. Special compartment for extra film. GUARANTEED FOR 1 YEAR against mechanical defects. Send No Money—$3.98 plus postage on arrival. Order by number No. 598.

CASE FREE Of Extra Cost

## Play this New HARMONICA In 15 Minutes OR MONEY BACK

**For Only $1.49 You Get This Brand New Golden-Tone Harmonica, Plus Hoppy's Sensational Simplified Course of Instruction That Quickly Teaches You to Play Song Hits of Every Kind . . .**

Not a toy, but a real musical instrument . . . that's what you get in this sensational Key of C HARMONICA offer! Every man and woman, every girl and boy, who can hum a tune now CAN own this simplified HARMONICA and HOPPY will teach you to play it. It's quick, it's easy, it's exciting! HOPPY shows you how to play ordinary tunes in 15 minutes. Then, let HOPPY'S Complete Book of Instruction teach you, and if you aren't playing waltzes, hymns, marches, dance music and even classics in one quick week, return purchase and your money will be refunded. Best of all, the wonderful HARMONICA plus HOPPY'S COMPLETE BOOK OF INSTRUCTION and 200 songs with words is yours for only $1.49 on this special introductory offer. Order by No. 624

## FUN In the Dark SEANCE BOARD Glows in the Dark

Are you psychic? Whether your answer is yes or no, there are a thousand thrills in store for you with this amazing GLOW IN THE DARK Ouija board! Ask it questions, "Will I marry?, Will I be wealthy?" The Mysterious Ouija seems to give the answer as it glows eerily in the dark! You've never seen anything like it! Amazing low price just $1.98. Order by number—No. 526.

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Sure fire joke to play on your friends! Mention your new ring and as they look closely—squirt stream of water in their face! So real, so innocent looking they never suspect. Only 69c. No. 609

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Who can tell the difference? You'll love this beautiful solitaire imitation diamond that gleams and scintillates so much like the real thing that many folks are fooled when it's right before their very eyes! TRIAL OFFER. SEND NO MONEY. Just send name and address and specify LUCK'S IMITATION DIAMOND RING. Send ring size (measure with strip of paper). State whether lady's or a gentleman's. (2 Rings for $2.89.) On arrival pay postman the amount plus postage. If money is sent with order, postage prepaid. Then try, wear 10 days, see how others thrill and exclaim, and if not delighted, return ring or rings for MONEY BACK. Order No. 167.

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Make your drinking friends drool! Looks just like ordinary glass until tipped, water dribbles through slits in side! No one can detect it! Roaring laughs everytime! No. 582, just 49c.

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**Amazing New Midget ADDING MACHINE FITS VEST POCKET**

Adds, Subtracts, Multiplies—So Simple, So Easy to Use! Does work of higher priced adding machines. Durable handsome leatherette case. Send for MIDGET ADDING MACHINE. On arrival, pay postman only $2.98 plus C.O.D. postage. Test 10 days, and if you don't say it's the greatest bargain ever, return for MONEY BACK. See address below

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Multiplies and Divides INSTANTLY

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## HOW TO ORDER

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**215 N. Michigan, Chicago 1, Ill.**

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# HEDY

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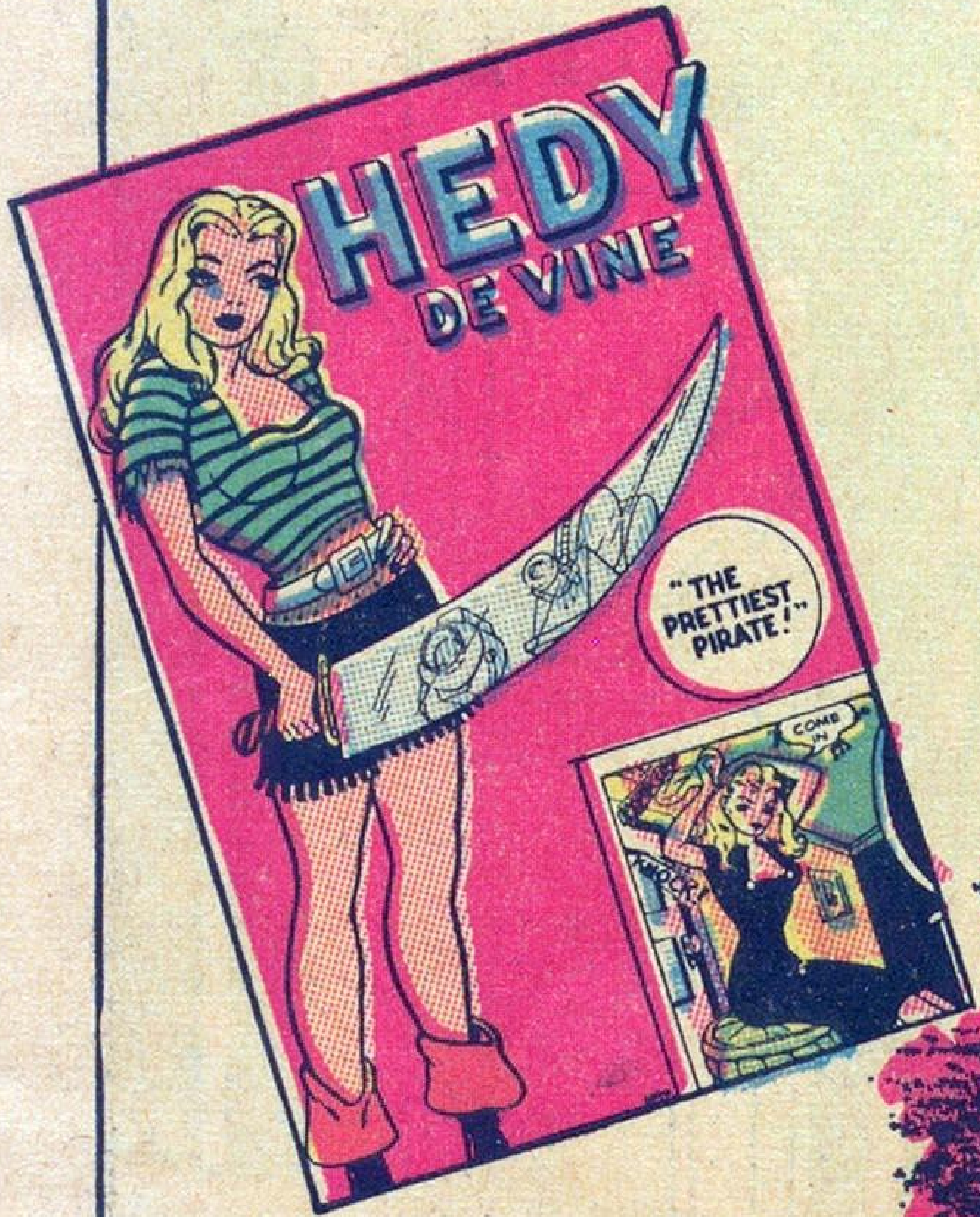
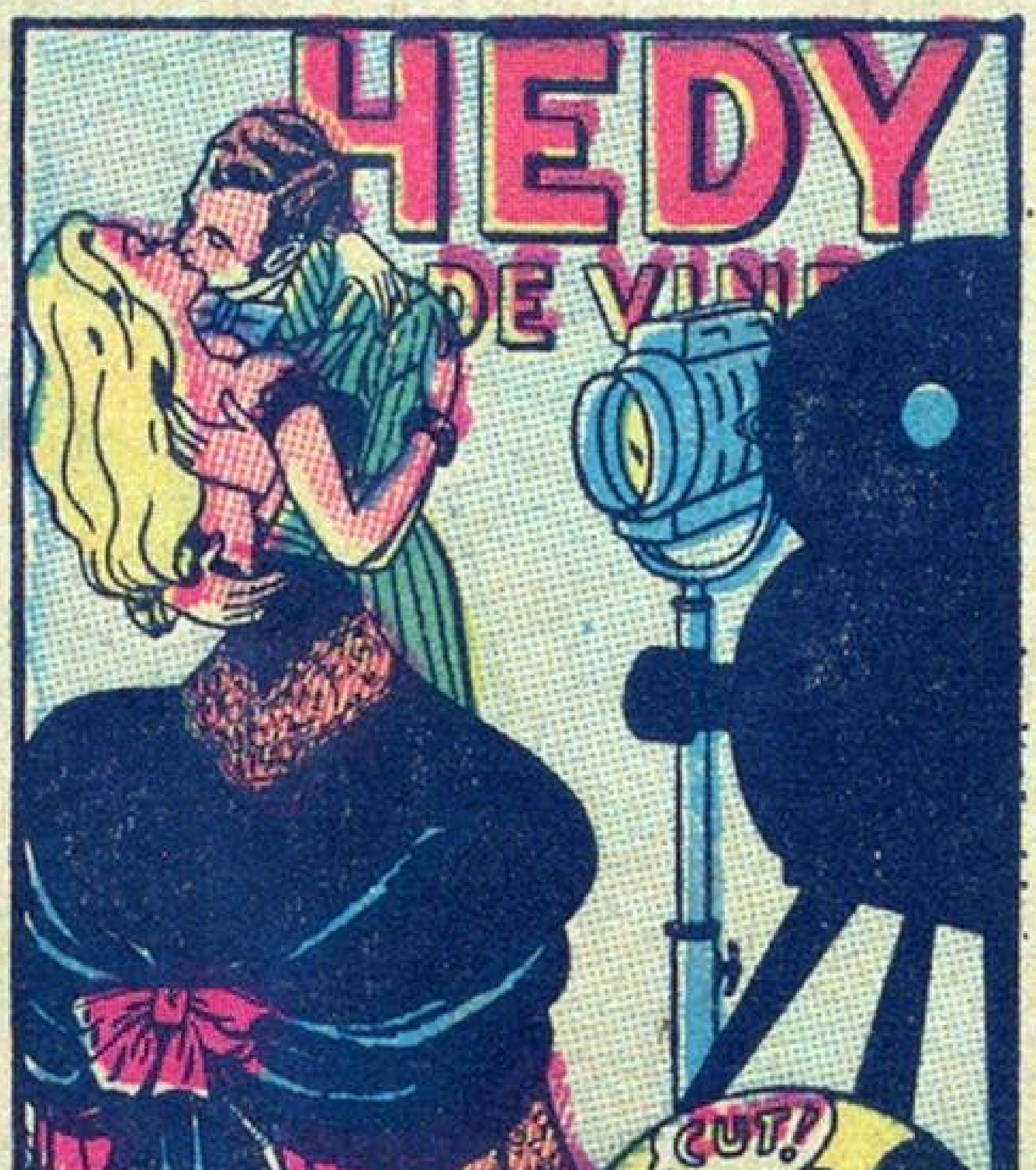
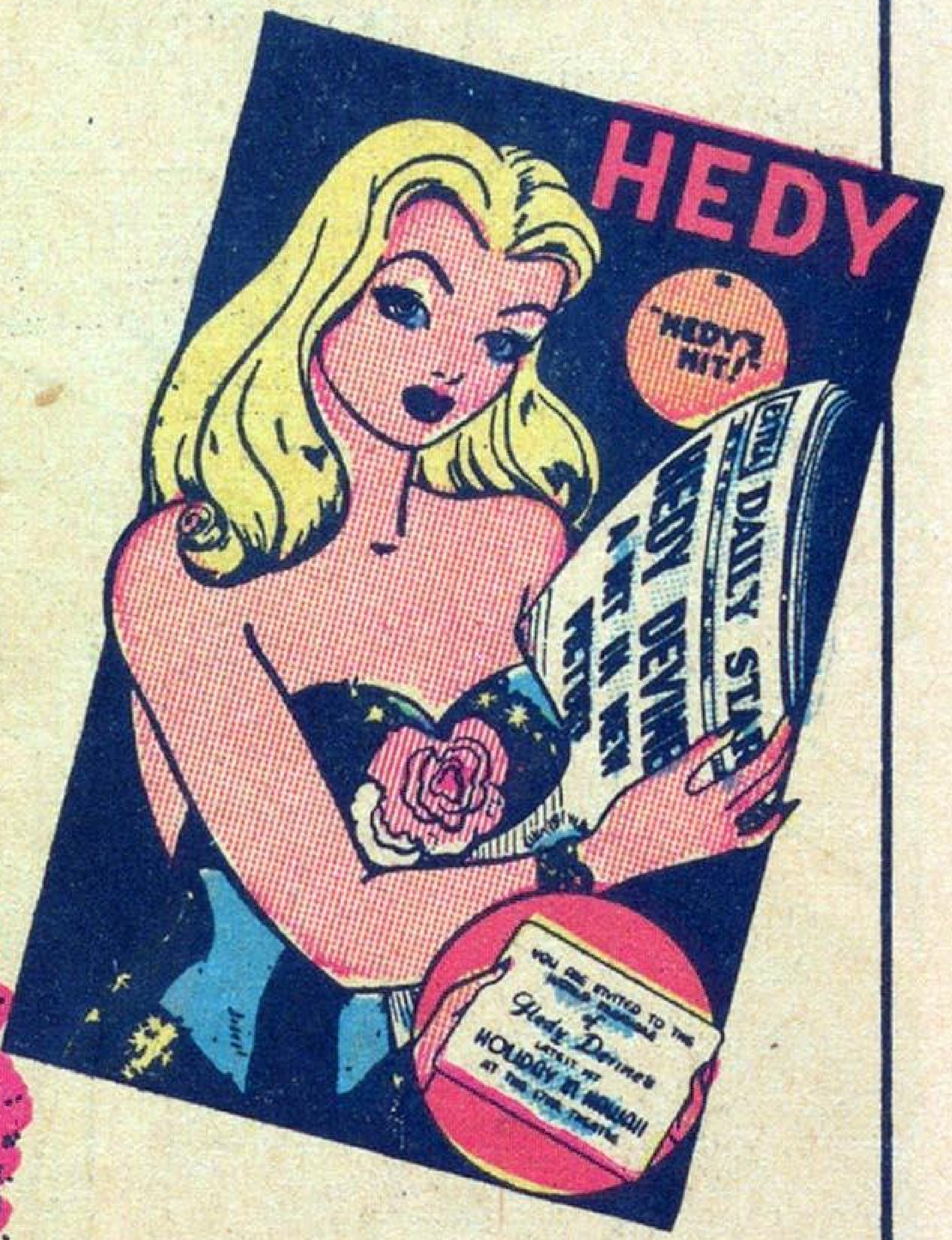
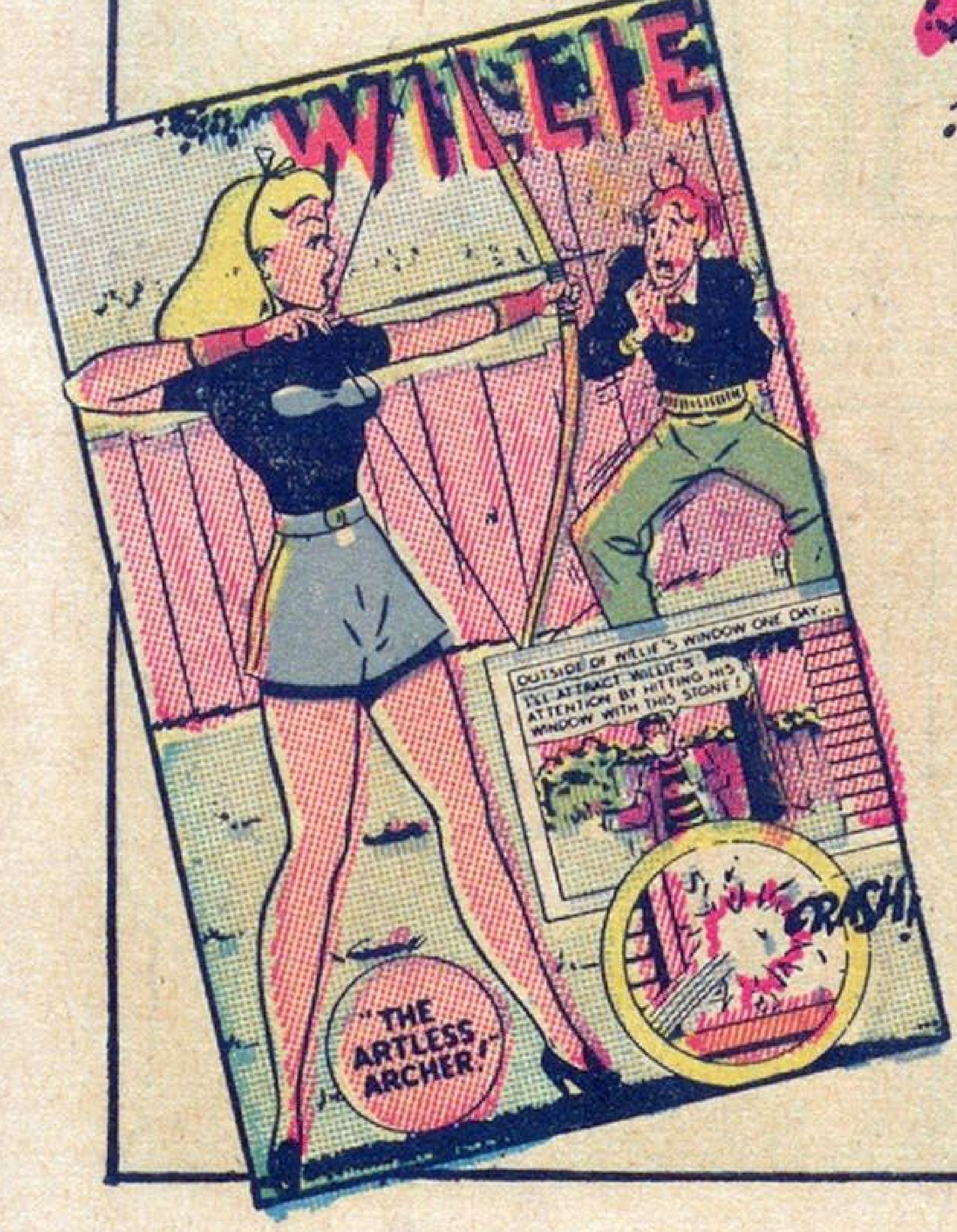

HEDY
DE VINE
"THE PRETTIEST PIRATE!"
COME IN


HEDY
DE VINE
CUT!
"HER SHOCKING SHOPPING TOUR!"


HEDY
"HEDY'S HIT!"
DAILY STAR
HEDY DEVINE
Hedy Devine's
HOLIDAY IN HAWAII
AT THE STAR THEATRE

ANOTHER SENSATION FROM THE FAMOUS

**MARVEL GROUP!**


WILLIE
OUTSIDE OF WILLIE'S WINDOW ONE DAY...
I'LL ATTRACT WILLIE'S ATTENTION BY HITTING HIS WINDOW WITH THIS STONE!
CRASH!
"THE ARTLESS ARCHER!"

HEDY
DE VINE
"MOVIE MOODS!"
HOLLYWOOD!
HOLLYWOOD!

FRANKIE
"FRANKIE'S FRANTIC FEATS!"
PRIMITIVE TYPES
NEANDERTHAL
UNIDENTIFIED
LUNCH TIME AT THE HOME UNIVERSITY CAFETERIA
GOSH, LANA! IT'S FUN HAVING LUNCH TOGETHER WHEN THAT SNOB HARTBURN ISN'T AROUND!
HUSH, FRANKIE! YOU MUSTN'T SAY THOSE MEAN THINGS ABOUT HERB!
TAKE THEM AWAY! I CAN'T STAND IT ANYMORE!
HERBERT!
HUH?

HEDY DE VINE
IN
"MOVIE MOODS!"
INTRODUCING AMERICA'S MOST GLAMOROUS MOVIE QUEEN...
1596
HOLLYWOOD! THE MOST GLAMOROUS CITY ON EARTH!
And THE STAR STUDIOS- THE MOST GLAMOROUS STUDIOS IN HOLLYWOOD!
STAR STUDIOS

ON THE SET, CECIL TRUMPETSKI PACES FURIOUSLY AS HE WAITS FOR HEDY DE VINE-
WHERE IS SHE? WHERE IS SHE?
...BUT MISTER TRUMPETSKI, DON'T BE NERVOUS! YOU KNOW MISS DE VINE HAS BEEN LATE BEFORE! BUT SHE ALWAYS TURNS UP!
WHERE IS SHE?
OH, MISTER TRUMPETSKI! IF YOU'RE TIRED OF WAITING FOR HEDY DE VINE, WHY NOT TRY ME FOR HER ROLE? HMM..?
HELLO, SANDRA.
YOU LET THAT MINX TAKE MY ROLE, AND I'LL PULL OUT EVERY ONE OF THE FEW REMAINING HAIRS IN YOUR HEAD, TRUMPETSKI!
IT'S HER!
IT'S HER!
IT'S HER!
IT'S HER!
WELL! MISS DE VINE! HOW VERY SWEET OF YOU TO SHOW UP BEFORE NIGHTFALL! WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THREE HOURS NOW!
HELLO, YOU DARLING OLD WINDBAG!
SCREECH!
OLD WINDBAG! I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW THAT-
HERE, CECIL! HOLD BOOPSIE FOR ME! THAT'S A DEAR! NOW DON'T SHOUT AT ME- I'M VERY TIRED!

WELL, SANDRA! IT SEEMS I ARRIVED HERE JUST IN TIME!
YOUR LUCK WON'T HOLD OUT FOREVER, YOU-YOU SCENE STEALER!
HEDY! IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU'VE COME! OLD GREGORY LE GRAND ALMOST TORE UP YOUR CONTRACT A DOZEN TIMES! I ALMOST HAD TO SIT ON HIM TO KEEP HIM QUIET!
PFAUGH! GABBY! YOU SHOULDN'T LET YOURSELF WORRY ABOUT PEASANTS LIKE PRODUCERS!
I'D RATHER BE A WILDCAT'S AGENT AND MANAGER THAN YOURS! YOU'RE THE MOST---
BUT YOU KNOW YOU LOVE ME JUST THE SAME! NOW DON'T DISTURB ME WHILE I DRESS!
SLAM
HEDY DE VINE
HELLO, GABBY!
WHEW! WOTTA GAL!
WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO STOP WASTING TIME WITH HEDY AND BECOME MY AGENT?
I CAN'T LEAVE HEDY! SHE GROWS ... ON YOU...
I'M A NERVOUS WRECK WITH HER, BUT I'D BE MISERABLE WITHOUT HER!
I'M READY, GABBY!
3

AT THAT MOMENT, AN UNHAPPY-LOOKING DIRECTOR STORMS ONTO THE SCENE!
OH! THIS IS THE END! WE'RE SUNK! I'M RUINED! HEDY'S THROUGH!
WHAT'S WRONG, CECIL? SPEAK UP, MAN!
IT'S VANDERBANKS— OUR NEW YORK BANKER! HE JUST ARRIVED AND WANTED TO KNOW THE REASON FOR THE DELAY! WHEN I TOLD HIM WE WERE WAITING FOR HEDY— HE SAID, "FIRE HER!"
HE SAID—"WE CAN'T LET A TEMPERAMENTAL ACTRESS HOLD UP PRODUCTION!" HEDY IS THROUGH!
OH, HE SAID SO, DID HE? WHERE IS HE?
OH, HOW HORRIBLE! HA! HA! HA! THIS IS MY BIG CHANCE!
OH, HEDY, I'VE WARNED YOU SO OFTEN ABOUT BEING LATE AND— HEDY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
TO SEE MR. VANDERBANKS!
...BUT, MR. VANDERBANKS! SHE'S OUR TOP STAR! WE CAN'T FIRE HER!
WE NEED HER... WE LOVE HER... THE WHOLE COUNTRY LOVES HER!
I DON'T LOVE HER! OUT SHE GOES!
ONE SIDE, GENTLEMEN!
OH, GOLLY! NOW WE'RE IN FOR IT!

PARDON ME, SIR! CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE I CAN FIND MR. VANDERBANKS, THE BIG NEW YORK BANKER?
YES, CHILD— I'M VANDERBANKS!
YOU?
? ??
WHAT'S WRONG?
BUT YOU'RE SO YOUNG— SO HANDSOME! I EXPECTED MR. VANDERBANKS TO BE AN OLD, GROUCHY-LOOKING MAN! WHY— YOU'RE CHARMING!
WELL-EH... HARUMPH... YOU KNOW HOW IT IS WHEN ONE LIVES WELL AND-EH- IS YOUNG IN HEART!
HOW TRUE, SIR— HOW VERY TRUE!
WHY ISN'T A SWEET, INTELLIGENT GIRL LIKE THIS STARRING IN THIS PICTURE— INSTEAD OF THAT NEVER-ON-TIME HEDY DE VINE?
HER?
DEAR MR. VANDERBANKS! DO COME AND SIT DOWN ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE SET WHERE IT'S NICE AND COOL— AWAY FROM THE NOISE AND EXCITEMENT!
THANK YOU, MY CHILD! YOU'RE MOST CONSIDERATE!

OH, GOLLY! THERE'S VANDERBANKS — AND WITH HEDY! OH! HE MUST BE FIRING HER NOW!
WOULD YOU LIKE TO SIT HERE, MR. VANDERBANKS?
THANK YOU, CHILD!
HAH! I'LL BET OLD VANDERBANKS IS MAKING LIFE MISERABLE FOR DE VINE NOW!
YOU KNOW, MR. VANDERBANKS- SOMETIMES A GIRL CAN'T HELP BEING A LITTLE LATE FOR WORK! SOMETIMES SHE HAS TO TAKE TIME OUT TO HELP HER MOTHER WITH SHOPPING BEFORE WORK!
I'M SURE YOU'RE RIGHT, YOUNG LADY!
HOW HORRIBLE! WHY DOESN'T HE FIRE HER QUICKLY AND GET IT OVER WITH?
WHAT'LL WE DO... WHAT'LL WE DO?
POOR, POOR HEDY!
THEN YOU WOULDN'T BLAME A POOR GIRL FOR BEING LATE, WOULD YOU?
OF COURSE NOT! WHAT'S YOUR NAME, MY DEAR?

LET'S GET A DECISION ONCE AND FOR ALL!
WE'LL BE BRAVE! WE'LL CONFRONT HIM IN A BODY!
HE CAN'T BROW-BEAT US!
SEE HERE, MR. VANDERBANKS - YOU JUST CAN'T FIRE THIS GIRL!
OH-
NO! WE WON'T LET YOU!
YOU'LL HAVE TO FIRE US, TOO!
...HMMM...
FIRE HER? OF COURSE NOT! I'M NOT FIRING HER! MISS DE VINE HAS CONVINCED ME THAT SHE COULDN'T HELP BEING LATE! I WANT YOU TO GIVE HER A RAISE - AND SHORTER HOURS FROM NOW ON!
GOOD-BYE NOW! IT WAS WONDERFUL MEETING SUCH A GREAT LADY!
CATCH ME! I'M FAINTING!
WE CAN'T! WE'RE FAINTING TOO...
THE NEXT MORNING...
NOW! DO YOU SEE WHAT I MEAN? SHE GROWS ON YOU! YOU'VE GOT TO LOVE HER!
WHERE IS SHE? WHERE IS SHE?
THE END

HEDY
DE VINE
"THE PRETTIEST PIRATE!"
1646
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
COME IN

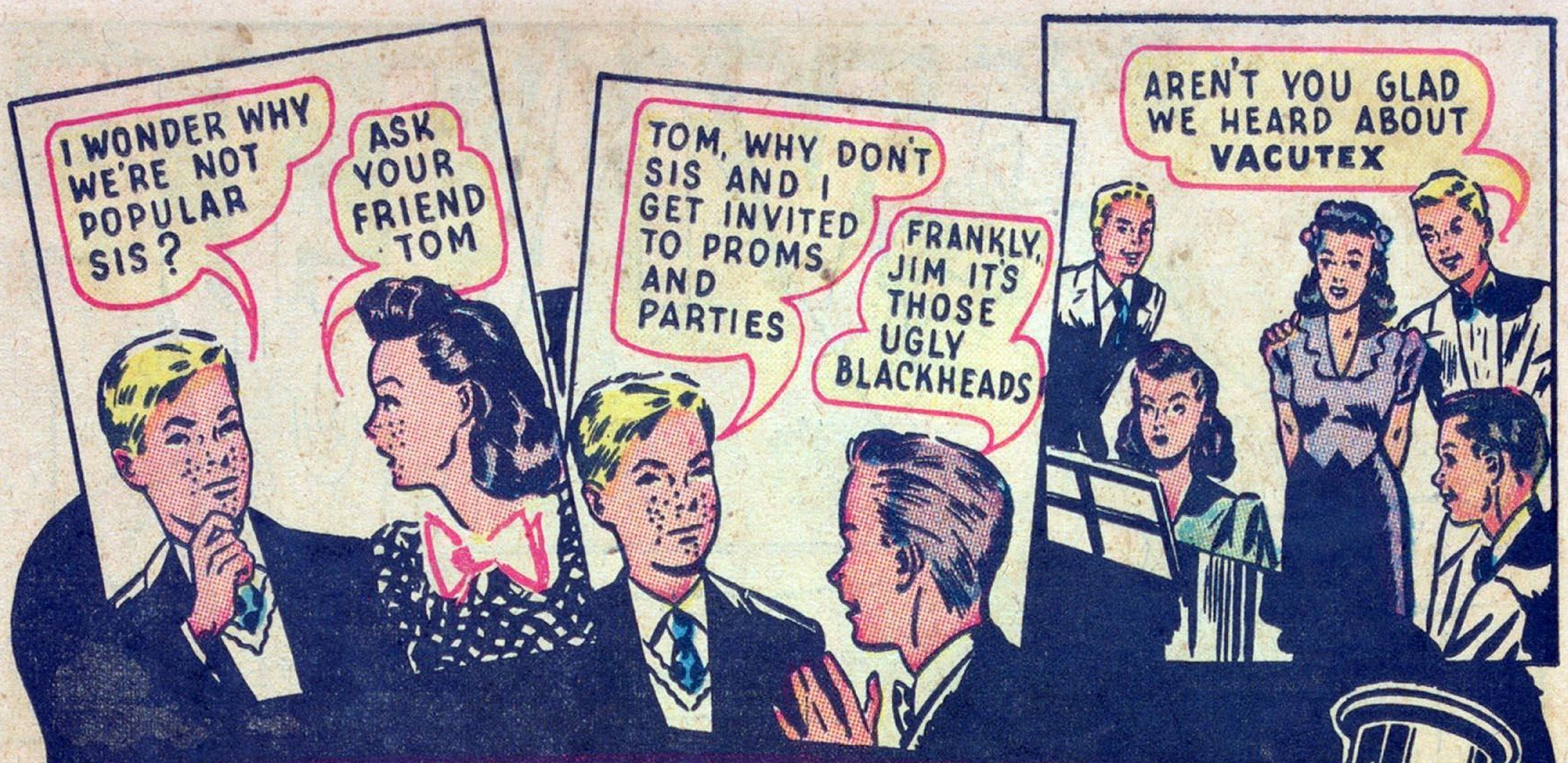
HEDY, YOU KNOW HOW YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO DO AN EPIC COSTUME PICTURE?
OH, GABBY! DID YOU ARRANGE ONE FOR ME?
HURRY, HONEY! GREGORY LE GRAND IS WAITING FOR YOU NOW!
OH, HOW WONDERFUL!
AND AT THE STUDIO OF GREGORY LE GRAND, ACE PRODUCER, WE FIND...
KNOCK! KNOCK!
THIS PICTURE WILL BE STUPENDOUS, COLOSSAL, GIGANTIC AND MILDLY TERRIFIC!
IT'S A GOOD THING WE COULD GET HEDY DE VINE TO STAR IN IT!
HERE SHE IS, MR. LE GRAND!
HELLO!
YOU'RE JUST THE TYPE! PERFECT!
COME! WE'LL TAKE YOU TO THE SET!
HERE IS THE SET-- AND WE'RE ALL WAITING FOR YOU!

YOU WILL PLAY THE ROLE OF A FEMALE PIRATE! LOTS OF **GLAMOUR** AND **ROMANCE! GREAT, EH?**
BUT FIRST THERE IS SOMETHING I OUGHT TO TELL YOU—
NO TIME FOR THAT **NOW!** HERE'S YOUR SCRIPT! READ IT AND LEARN YOUR **PART WELL!**
OH! OH! BUT— I—
Script
COME ON NOW! THE CAMERAS ARE WAITING! GO IN AND PUT ON YOUR COSTUME!
**WAIT! I—OH, DEAR!**
HEDY DE VINE
FIVE MINUTES LATER...
**PLACES, EVERYBODY!**
WHERE'S HEDY?
CECIL TRUMPETSKI
ARE YOU **READY?**
HAVE YOU MEMORIZED YOUR SCRIPT YET?
**HOLY SMOKE!** GIVE ME ANOTHER MINUTE!
OKAY! I'M **READY!**
Script

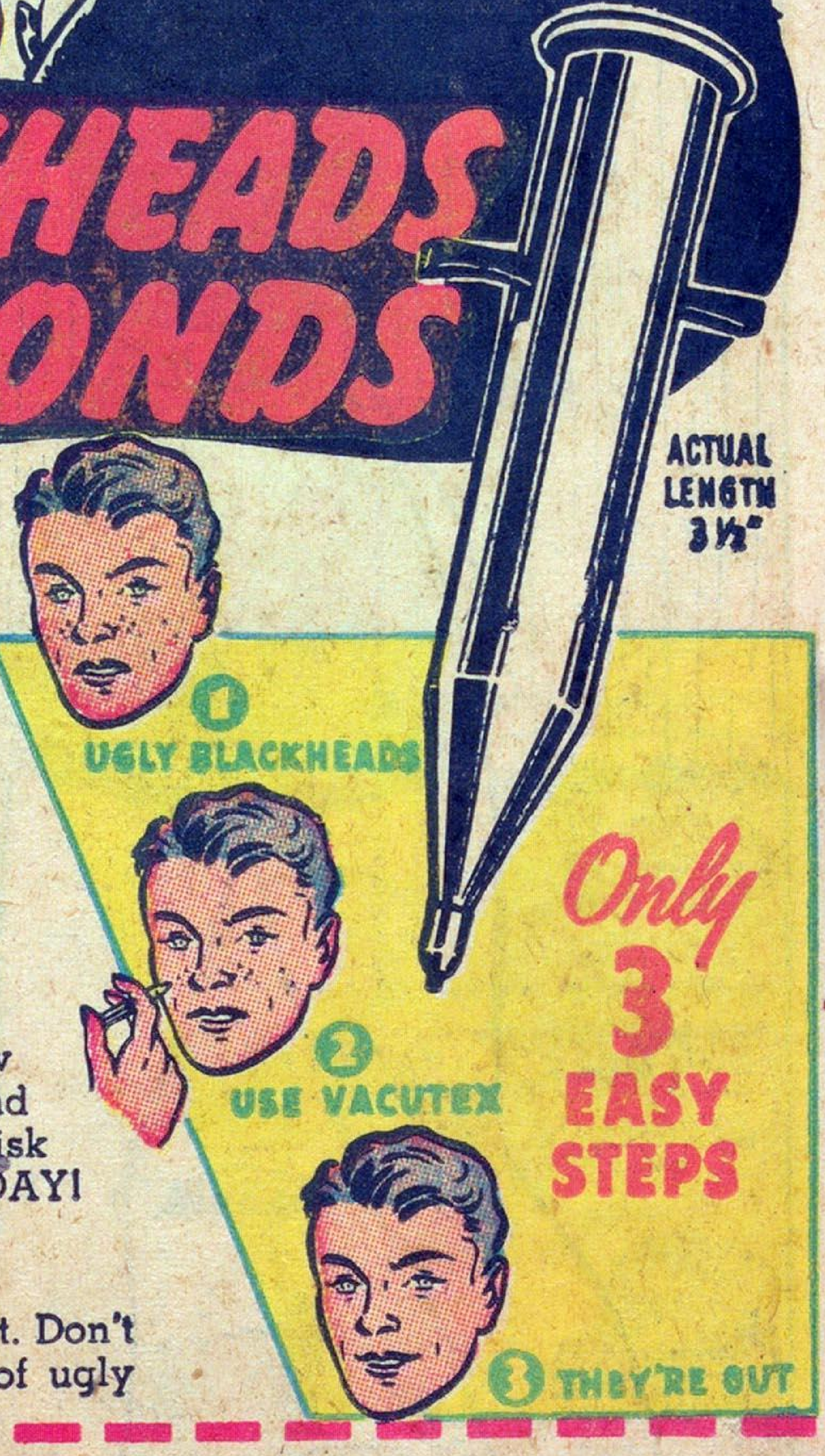
NOW YOUR *FIRST* SCENE IS WHERE YOU MEET THE KING'S ADMIRAL!
CLICK!
SCENE
CLICK!
AH, MADAM-- COME HITHER!
THE NEXT DAY...
SCENE II
NO. 188
*OH, NO!* CAPTAIN-- *DON'T* MAKE ME WALK THIS PLANK!
*CUT!* THAT WAS *GREAT,* HEDY!
DO YOU THINK YOU COULD DO ONE MORE SCENE TODAY, HEDY?
YES, OF COURSE! I'M NOT VERY TIRED!
Script
4

TRUMPETSKI DIRECTOR
OKAY! ROLL 'EM!
ALAS— IS THIS TO BE MY END?
BUT WAIT— THERE IS ONE HOPE OF ESCAPE!
IF I CAN MAKE IT UP THIS LADDER!
KEEP GRINDING, MEN! THIS IS TERRIFIC!
AH-H! A ROPE!
...AND SO TO SAFETY!

SAFE AT LAST!
CUT!
OH, GABBY! THAT'S OVER!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT, HEDY! DON'T WORRY! YOU DID SWELL!
TOMORROW WE SHOOT YOUR BIG SCENE!
WHAT SCENE IS THAT?
HAMBURGER
THE SCENE IS WHERE YOU SWIM TO SAFETY THROUGH A SEA OF SHARKS!
BUT, GABBY! THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU! THAT...
JUST A MINUTE, HEDY--MAKE IT TWO, JOE!
...I CAN'T SWIM!
YIPE! NOW SHE TELLS ME!
THE END


I WONDER WHY WE'RE NOT POPULAR SIS?
ASK YOUR FRIEND TOM
TOM, WHY DON'T SIS AND I GET INVITED TO PROMS AND PARTIES
FRANKLY, JIM IT'S THOSE UGLY BLACKHEADS
AREN'T YOU GLAD WE HEARD ABOUT VACUTEX

# UGLY BLACKHEADS OUT IN SECONDS


ACTUAL LENGTH 3½"
1 UGLY BLACKHEADS
2 USE VACUTEX
3 THEY'RE OUT
Only 3 EASY STEPS

## AMAZING NEW SCIENTIFIC METHOD

If you have blackheads, you know how embarrassing they are, how they clog your pores, mar your appearance and invite criticism. Now you can solve the problem of eliminating blackheads, forever, with this amazing new VACUTEX Invention. It extracts filthy blackheads in seconds, painlessly, without injuring or squeezing the skin. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum around blackhead! Cleans out hard-to-reach places in a jiffy. Germ laden fingers never touch the skin. Simply place the direction finder over blackhead, draw back extractor . . . and it's out! Release extractor and blackhead is ejected. VACUTEX does it all! Don't risk infection with old-fashioned methods. Order TODAY!

## 10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Don't wait until embarrassing criticism makes you act. Don't risk losing out on popularity and success because of ugly dirt-clogged pores. ACT NOW! Enjoy the thrill of having a clean skin, free of pore-clogging, embarrassing blackheads. Try Vacutex for 10 days. We guarantee it to do all we claim. If you are not completely satisfied your $1.00 will be immediately refunded.

**RUSH COUPON**
**10 DAY TRIAL**

BALLCO PROD. CO.
19 W. 44th St., N. Y. C. 18

**BALLCO PRODUCTS COMPANY, Dept. 4010**
**19 West 44th Street, New York 18, N. Y.**

☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman $1.00 plus postage My $1.00 will be refunded if I am not delighted.

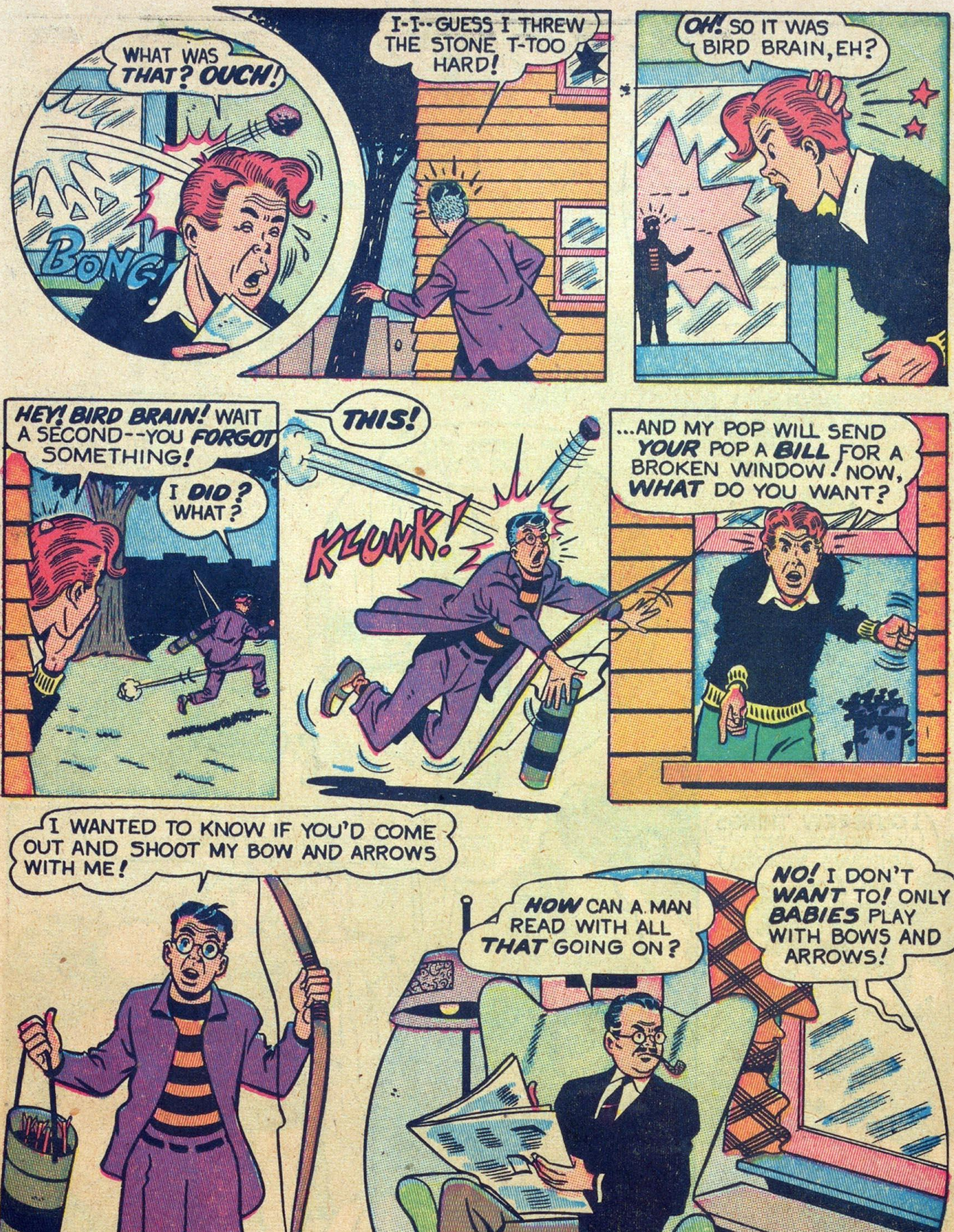
☐ I prefer to enclose $1.00 now and save postage. (Same guarantee as above.) SORRY NO C.O.D.'s OUTSIDE U. S. A.

NAME ..........................................

ADDRESS ..........................................

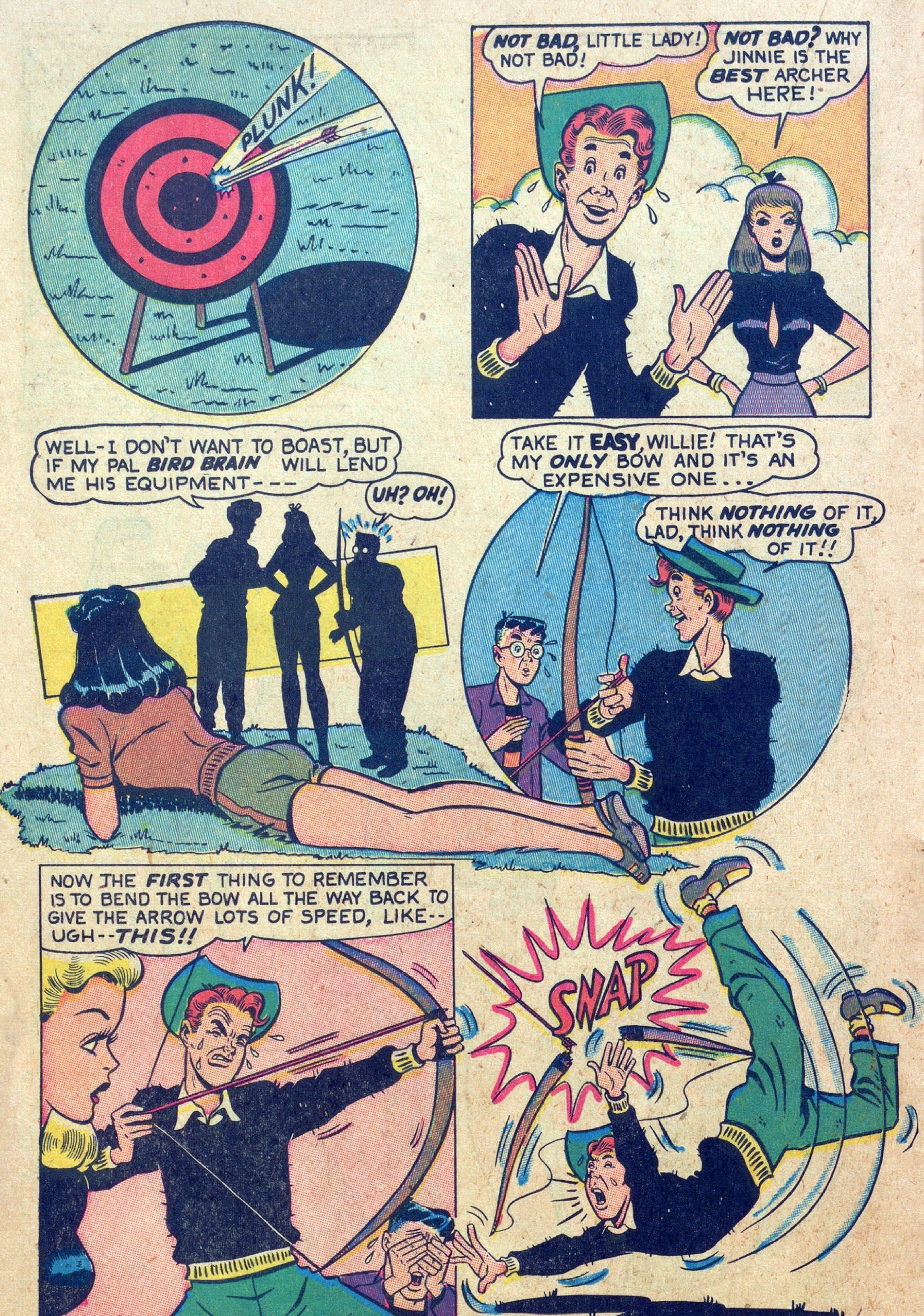
CITY & ZONE .......................... STATE..........

WILLIE
"THE ARTLESS ARCHER!"
OUTSIDE OF WILLIE'S WINDOW ONE DAY...
I'LL ATTRACT WILLIE'S ATTENTION BY HITTING HIS WINDOW WITH THIS STONE!
CRASH!
1408


WHAT WAS THAT? OUCH!
BONG!
I-I--GUESS I THREW THE STONE T-TOO HARD!
OH! SO IT WAS BIRD BRAIN, EH?
HEY! BIRD BRAIN! WAIT A SECOND--YOU FORGOT SOMETHING!
I DID? WHAT?
THIS!
KLUNK!
...AND MY POP WILL SEND YOUR POP A BILL FOR A BROKEN WINDOW! NOW, WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I WANTED TO KNOW IF YOU'D COME OUT AND SHOOT MY BOW AND ARROWS WITH ME!
HOW CAN A MAN READ WITH ALL THAT GOING ON?
NO! I DON'T WANT TO! ONLY BABIES PLAY WITH BOWS AND ARROWS!

WILLIE-E! SHUT YOUR WINDOW IMMEDIATELY! HOW MANY TIMES MUST I TELL YOU NOT TO SHOUT OUT OF YOUR WINDOW?
SLAM!
OK, POP!
BONK!
WHY-WHY-Y-Y-Y, DON'T I MIND MY OWN BUSINESS--- JUST ONCE?
UH! ER.. GUESS I'LL GO FOR A WALK!
IMAGINE BIRD BRAIN WANTING TO SHOOT A BOW 'N ARROW--WOTTA SAP!
I OUTGREW THINGS LIKE BOWS AND ARROWS YEARS AGO!
YOU'D THINK BIRD BRAIN WOULD HAVE SOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT ON HIS MIND.

OH, THERE'S THAT DOPE BIRD BRAIN NOW WITH A LOT OF PRETTY GALS-WOTTA DOPE!
YIPE! PRETTY GALS!
HEY! BIRD BRAIN! HERE I AM--WHY DIDN'T YOU WAIT FOR ME?
GEE, WILLIE, I THOUGHT YOU THOUGHT SHOOTING A BOW AND ARROW WAS CHILDISH.
PANT--PANT WHAT'S A MATTA? CAN'T YOU-- ..PUFF..PUFF.. TAKE A JOKE?
HI, JINNIE! AND LADIES! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE INTERESTED IN BOWS AND ARROWS.
HI, WILLIE!
WE WERE UNTIL NOW!
LET'S SEE YOU SHOOT! HUH, JINNIE--LET'S SEE YOU!
ALL RIGHT! WATCH!
TWANNG!

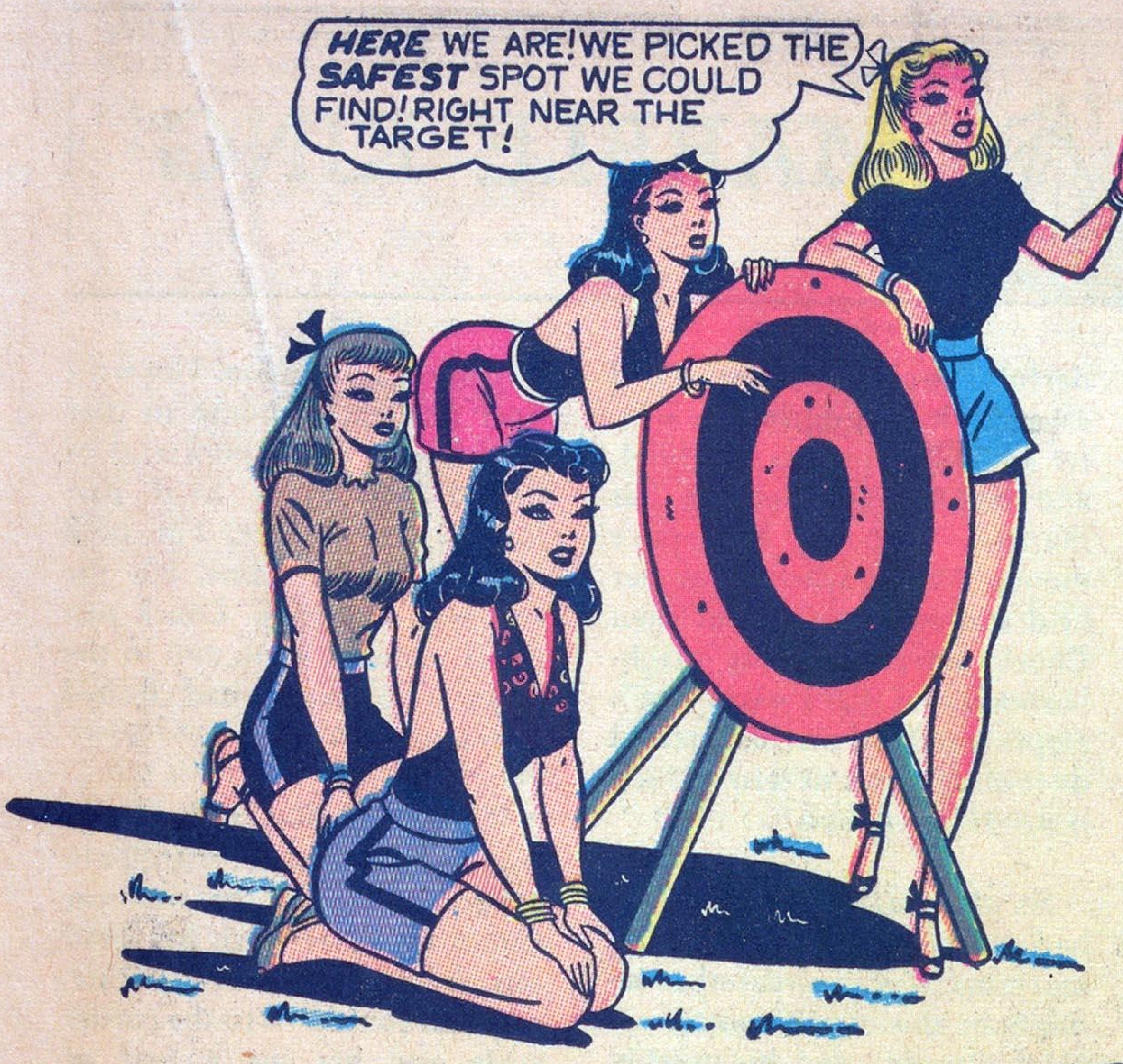

PLUNK!
NOT BAD, LITTLE LADY! NOT BAD!
NOT BAD? WHY JINNIE IS THE BEST ARCHER HERE!
WELL-I DON'T WANT TO BOAST, BUT IF MY PAL BIRD BRAIN WILL LEND ME HIS EQUIPMENT---
UH? OH!
TAKE IT EASY, WILLIE! THAT'S MY ONLY BOW AND IT'S AN EXPENSIVE ONE...
THINK NOTHING OF IT, LAD, THINK NOTHING OF IT!!
NOW THE FIRST THING TO REMEMBER IS TO BEND THE BOW ALL THE WAY BACK TO GIVE THE ARROW LOTS OF SPEED, LIKE--UGH--THIS!!
SNAP

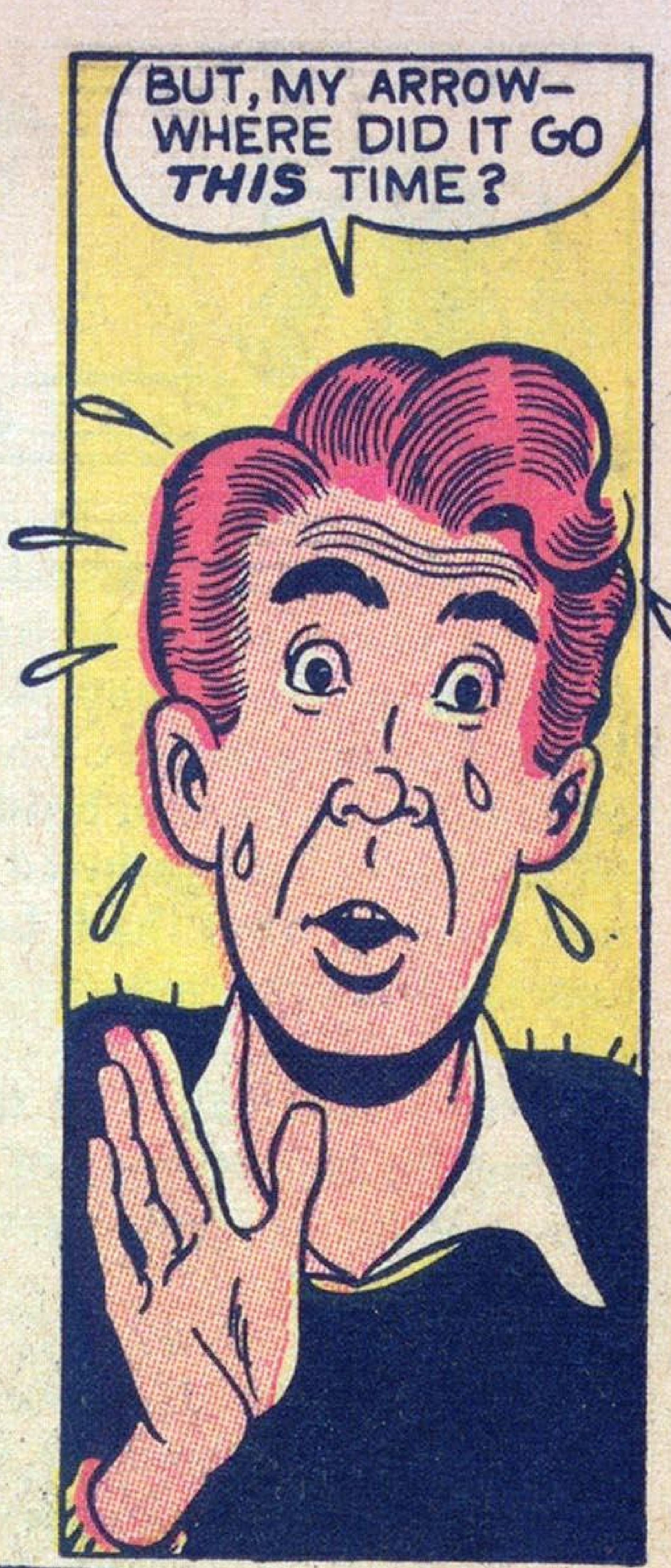
WELL, WISE GUY! WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY FOR YOURSELF NOW?
TSK-TSK-A FAULTY BOW!!
PEOPLE SHOULD KNOW BETTER THAN TO BUY INFERIOR BOWS.
MY POOR LITTLE BOW, MY NICE, NEW, SHINY, BROKEN, BOW!
AND NOW, JINNIE, MY LITTLE PUMPKIN STRUDLE! IF YOU'LL LEND ME YOUR BOW FOR AN EXHIBITION OF......
NOTHING DOING, WILLIE!! ONE BROKEN BOW A DAY IS QUITE ENOUGH!
JINNIE! YOU HAVE WOUNDED ME. YOU HAVE CUT ME TO THE QUICK. I NEVER THOUGHT THAT YOU-YOU, MY OWN TRUE GIRL FRIEND WOULD TURN AGAINST ME TOO!!!
OH, OKAY! TAKE IT, HAMLET, BEFORE YOU DROWN IN YOUR TEARS! IT'S AN OLD BOW ANYHOW!!
FIRST WE ASSUME THE PROPER STANCE--AND THEN...
THERE!
TWANG!

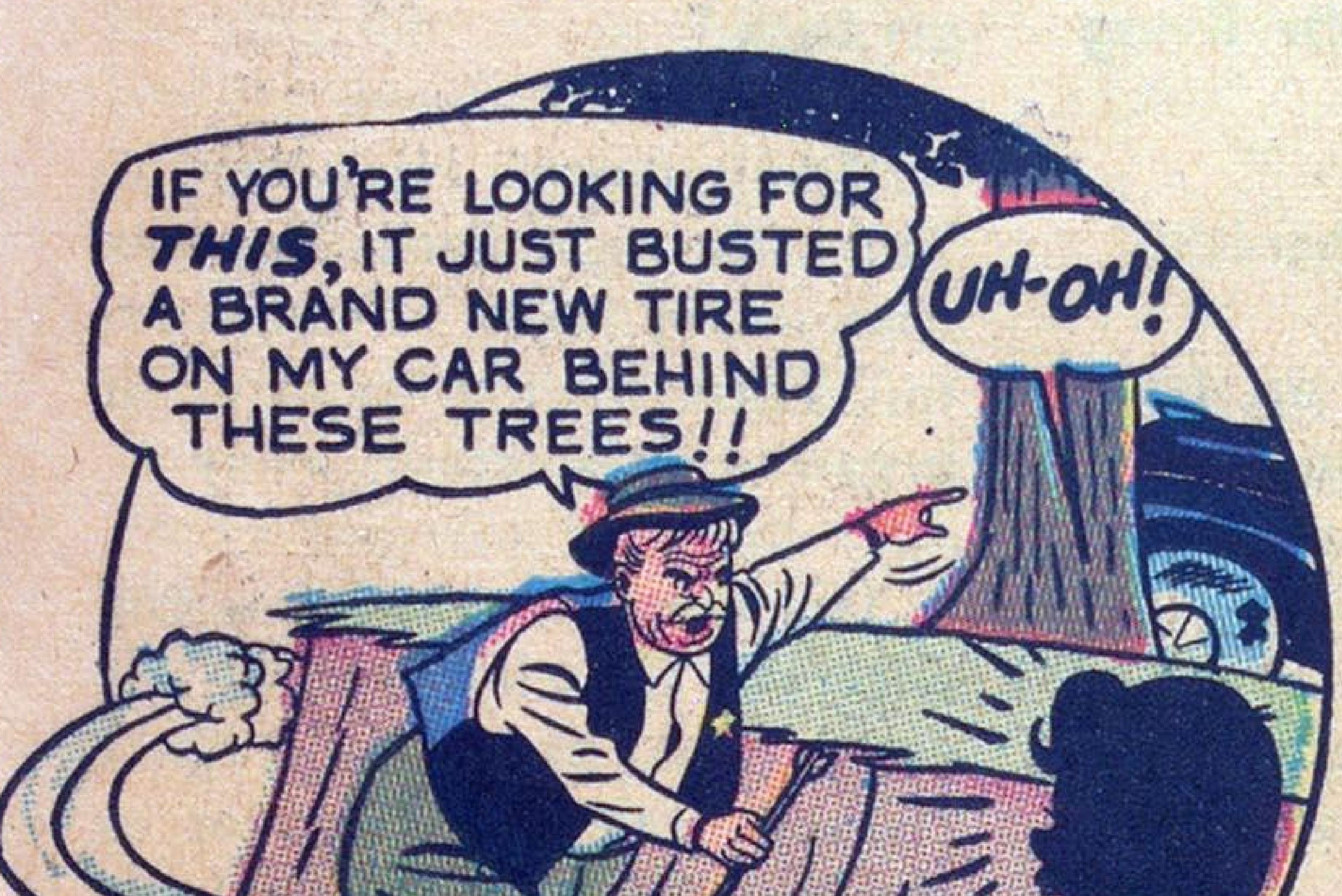
WHERE'D IT GO? DID I GET A BULL'S-EYE? WHERE IS IT?
IT WENT THAT WAY!
OH THAT--HEH-HEH- THAT'S WHERE I WANTED IT TO GO. JUST A LITTLE TRICK SHOOTING--HEH-HEH!
IT ALWAYS GOES JUST WHERE I WANT IT TO GO!
YEOWWW! I'M SHOT!
IS THAT WHERE YOU WANTED IT, WISE GUY?
HELP!! SAVE ME! DO SOMETHING !!!!!!!
GET HIM, GIRLS!
GOT HIM!
THUD!
NOW BE BRAVE-- MY BIG, STRONG, HERO!
HELLUP!

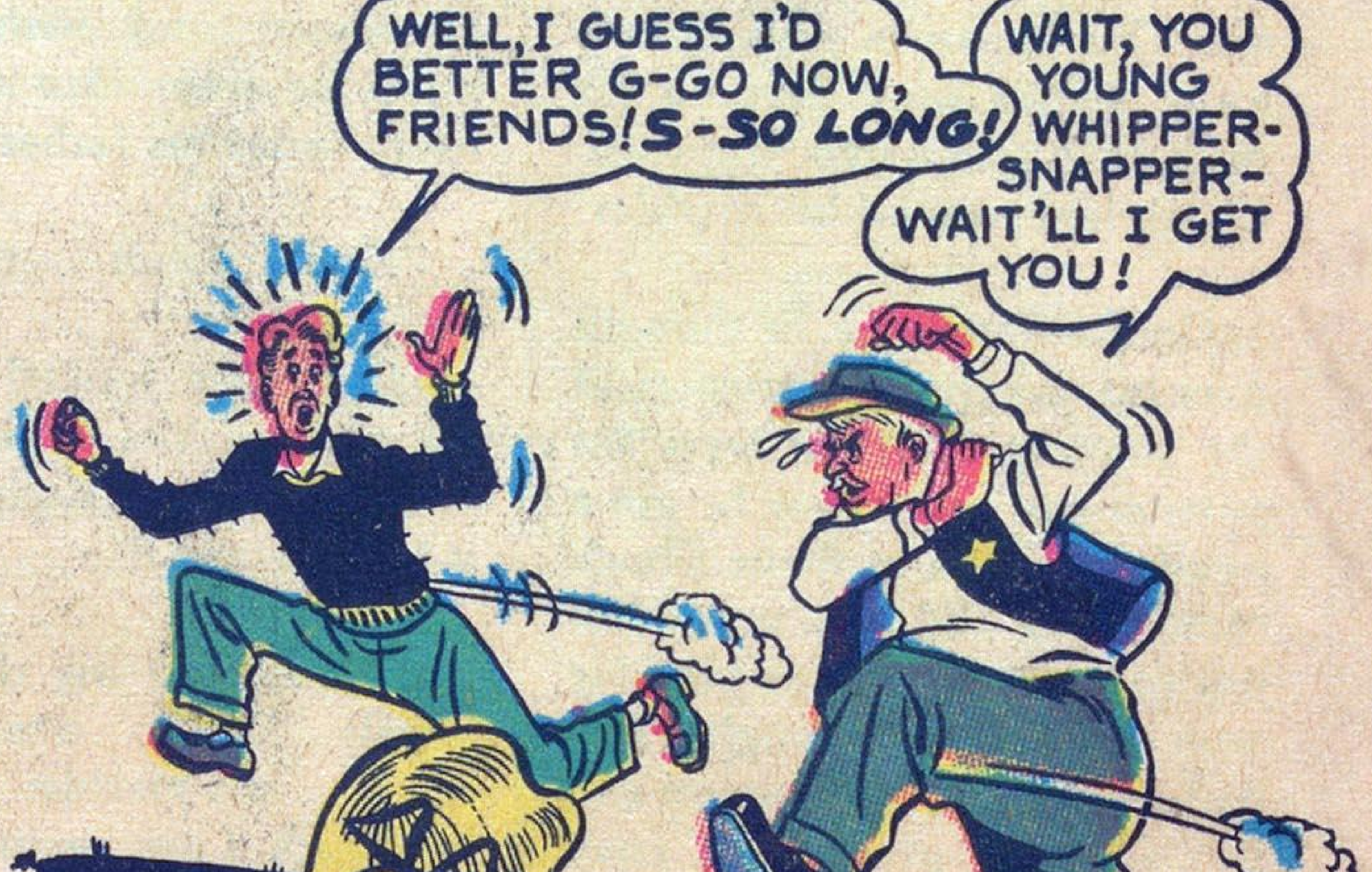
THERE!
BOYNNNG!!
I GUESS **NOW** WILLIE WILL BE READY TO GO HOME LIKE A **NICE SWEET** BOY AND LEAVE US **ALL** ALONE!!
**NOTHING DOING!** I'M NOT THROUGH **YET**. GIMME THAT BOW 'N ARROW! **I'LL SHOW 'EM!!!**
MAKE FUN OF **WM. WILBERFORCE WATSON** WILL THEY!! I'LL **SHOW** 'EM!!
TWAN-N-N-G-G
**WHERE** IS IT? WHERE DID IT GO?
**THERE** IT IS - YOU'RE STILL A LITTLE OFF THE COURSE, **ROBIN HOOD!!**
GULP!
YOU ALL JUST CAN'T TAKE A JOKE! NOW I'LL SETTLE DOWN AND **REALLY** SHOW YOU SOME SHOOTING!
MY POOR LITTLE BOW! SO YOUNG, SO DELICATE, SO INNOCENT!! HOW CAN YOU **EVER** FORGIVE ME?

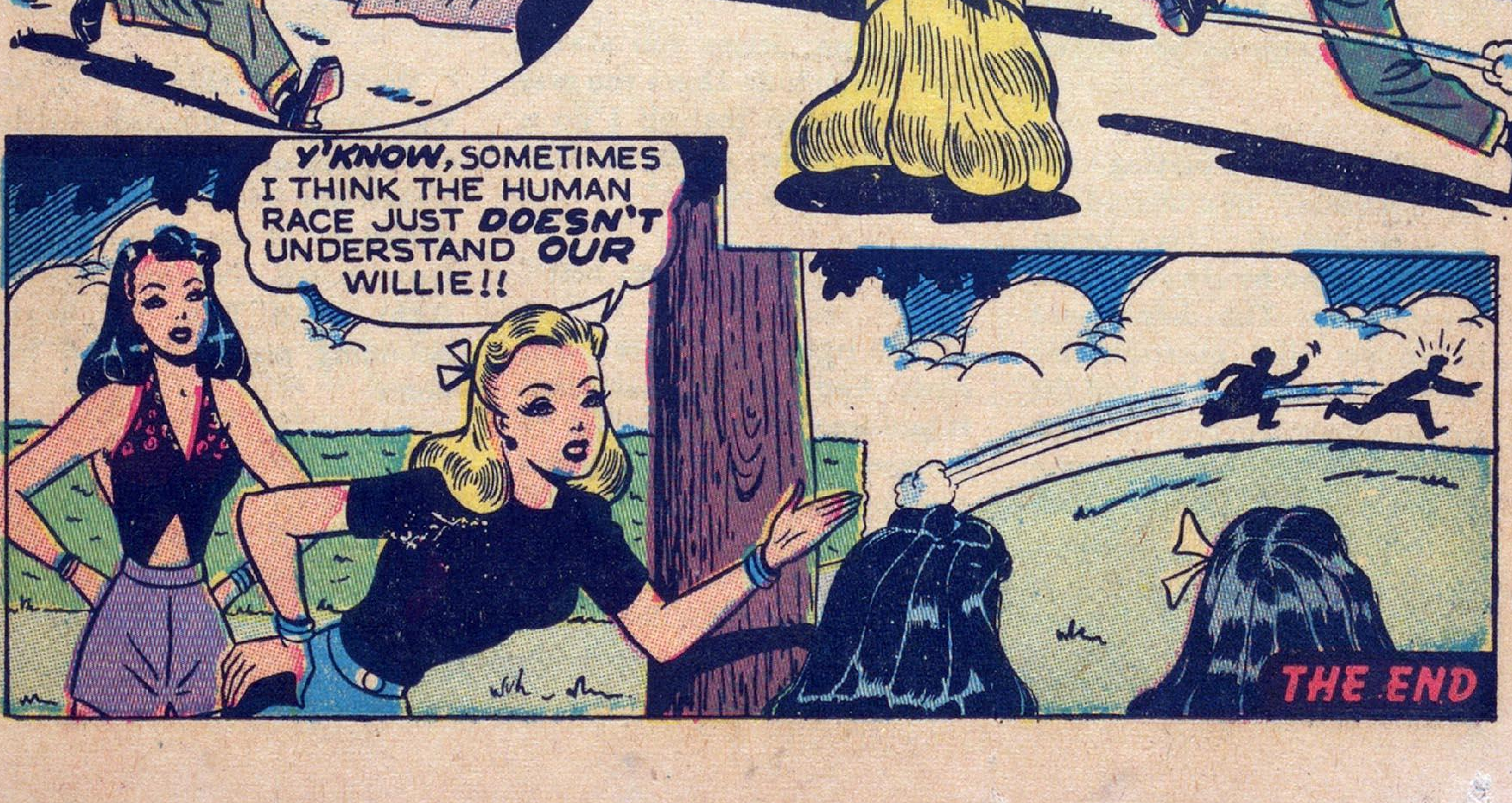
TWANG!
WING!
IF IT WASN'T A BULL'S-EYE THAT TIME, I'LL EAT THE TARGET!
WELL, START EATING, CHUM! HERE'S YOUR ARROW. LUCKY FOR ME I'M NOT TWO INCHES TALLER!
OH WELL, HE LAUGHS LAST WHO LAUGHS BEST- OR SOMETHING! I'LL TRY AGAIN!
WE'RE NOT SAFE HERE — HE MIGHT HIT ONE OF US!!
WE'VE GOT TO FIND A SAFE SPOT WHILE HE'S SHOOTING!
THERE! THAT MUST HAVE DONE IT!
TWANG
WELL, GALS! HOW WAS THAT?
I SAID--WH--WHERE ARE THEY? WHERE'D THEY GO?


HERE WE ARE! WE PICKED THE SAFEST SPOT WE COULD FIND! RIGHT NEAR THE TARGET!


BUT, MY ARROW— WHERE DID IT GO THIS TIME?


IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR THIS, IT JUST BUSTED A BRAND NEW TIRE ON MY CAR BEHIND THESE TREES!!
UH-OH!


WELL, I GUESS I'D BETTER G-GO NOW, FRIENDS! S-SO LONG!
WAIT, YOU YOUNG WHIPPER-SNAPPER- WAIT'LL I GET YOU!


Y'KNOW, SOMETIMES I THINK THE HUMAN RACE JUST DOESN'T UNDERSTAND OUR WILLIE!!
THE END

# MARBLE KING

THE marble flashed across the ring like a streak of light, smashing into the group like a bullet Grinning happily, Chuck Stevens rose to his feet, brushed off his knees, and gathered up the marbles that had been knocked from the ring

"That's about all," he said, shaking his hair back out of his eyes "Want to play another game?"

Tim Ryan stared dejectedly at the ground "Naw," he said sadly, "that finishes me for the afternoon You've cleaned me out" He began to walk slowly away, hands sunk deep in his pockets. Again it had happened. Chuck had won all his marbles!

On the way home, he thought over his unhappy experiences of the summer Marbles were his passion and every time he got a good collection of them, Chuck came along and took every last one of them away from him He won them fairly though; Tim had seen Chuck's collection and it made him green with envy and desire He kicked despondently at a stone as he walked along.

"Why do I keep playing marbles with him?" he muttered out loud to himself "He's better than I am and he always wins—always." But Tim didn't need to answer that question He knew it was because he had the almost impossible hope of some day beating Chuck and winning all those beautiful marbles back again.

Summer had started off wonderfully well for Tim He'd saved his money during the winter and while he was in school, and had bought nothing but marbles with all his spare money When school was out he'd started winning, but then Chuck moved into the neighborhood and that's when Tim's ample supply of marbles started dwindling down to zero Which is where it was now

So, that night Tim knew he had to have some money to buy more marbles in order that he might be able to play tomorrow He'd already used his weekly allowance, and with that in mind he went into the living room to see his father

"Dad, I . . uh that is

His father looked up from the paper "Yes, I know, Tim, you want money Right? What's it for this time?"

Tim cleared his throat nervously "Well this afternoon . . I my marbles . a little hard luck I lost again."

"Ummm Seems you always have tough luck Don't you ever win? It seems that all I do is give you money to buy marbles and all you do is lose."

"But gee, dad, I do my best!"

"All right, Tim, here's fifty cents And that's the last time If you lose all your marbles tomorrow you won't get another cent out of me Not another penny!"

"Yes, sir Thanks, dad."

The next afternoon, Tim went over to Chuck's house to play marbles—he had a pocketful of brand new ones he'd just bought For awhile, Tim held his own in the game, but the end was inevitable Chuck just never missed a shot, and in the space of an hour he had cleaned Tim out again

Tim gazed at Chuck in dismay as he stuffed the marbles in his pocket At just that moment Chuck's mother stuck her head out the front door "Chuckie, will you run down to the corner store and get me a loaf of bread? Tim can wait until you get back"

"Okay, mom." He turned to Tim "Be right back You can wait in my room if you want to" Then, waving his hand, he began to walk rapidly away

Tim went into the house and entered Chuck's room. He caught his breath, for there stacked neatly on the floor by the foot of the bed were a dozen cigar boxes And Tim knew that in them were Chuck's marbles!

Without thinking what he was doing, he stooped swiftly and picked up two of the boxes, tucked one under each arm and darted out of the room onto the front porch No one was in sight And Tim, his heart pounding madly, scurried for home.

In the privacy of his own room, he sank to the floor and emptied the contents of the boxes The marbles bounced and clattered as they tumbled out helter-skelter all over the place. Tim's eyes glistened as he saw them—aggies, purees, whities, all kinds. Some of them had once been his, some of them he knew Chuck had won from other boys. He amused himself for a long while examining them minutely; then he began to shoot one at another until they were scattered all about his room—under the bed and in the corners. Then he sat silently, staring moodily at the floor.

"What have I done?" he asked himself. "I'm a thief. I stole Chuck's marbles, and I can never play with them in public again. He's sure to recognize them. What am I going to do?" Tim gathered up all the marbles, placed them back in the boxes and hid them under the bed.

For the next two days he avoided Chuck as though he had the measles. He was moody, silent, and depressed. Tim's mother noticed that something was wrong. "What's the matter with you, Tim?" she asked him, when he left the table after hardly touching his food. "Are you sick?"

"No, Ma'am, I'm all right."

"Are you sure?"

He nodded, and his mother seemed satisfied, although in reality she was not. And Tim was left alone to solve his problem as best he could—in his own way.

The next morning he knew what he had to do, and he was afraid. He knew that he had to take the marbles and give them back to Chuck. That was the only way. He was much larger than Tim, but Tim was not afraid of what Chuck would do to him, but of what he would say. If his friends ever learned of what he had done, no one would ever trust him again. That was the worst thought of all.

Chuck was alone in his room when Tim entered with the cigar boxes clamped under each arm. Tim tried to smile, but couldn't; his jaw muscles felt paralyzed. Chuck motioned to a chair. "Sit down, Tim," he said.

Sitting down, Tim stared fixedly at Chuck. Then he forced himself to speak. "I've brought these back to you, Chuck. They're your marbles. I stole them out of your room two days ago."

Chuck nodded. "I know. I saw you as you left the house. I was standing behind the fence across the street. I was waiting for you to bring them back to me. You see, I knew you *would*, Tim."

"Y . . . you knew?"

"Sure. You took the marbles when you were mad at me and sore at yourself for losing. Anybody makes mistakes. You made one. But it takes a *real man* to come back and admit it—like you did."

"Gee, Chuck, then you're not sore at me?"

"No."

"And you'll play marbles with me again?"

"Sure, Tim. And better than that, I'll show you how to play so that some day, you *might beat me!* If you practice enough. The main thing that's wrong with your game is that you're holding the marbles wrong. Come over tomorrow and I'll show you what I mean."

Chuck smiled and stood up, facing Tim. He stuck out his hand and Tim took it. "Let's shake on it, Tim. The incident is closed. From now on, we're buddies. Okay?"

Tim nodded wordlessly, then turned and stumbled from the room. But he didn't know it. He was walking on air!

SL-1713

THE END

**STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933**

of Young Allies published quarterly at Meriden, Conn., for October 1st, 1946.

State of New York }
County of New York } ss.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Martin Goodman, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the Young Allies and that the following is to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Young Allies, Inc., 350 5th Avenue, N. Y., N. Y.; Editor, Stan Lee, 350 5th Avenue, N. Y., N. Y.; Managing Editor, Stan Lee, 350 5th Avenue, N. Y., N. Y.; Business Manager, Martin Goodman, 350 5th Avenue, N. Y., N. Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.)

Young Allies, Inc., 350 5th Avenue, N. Y., N. Y.; Martin Goodman, 350 5th Avenue, N. Y., N. Y.; Jean Goodman, 350 5th Avenue, N. Y., N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.)

None.

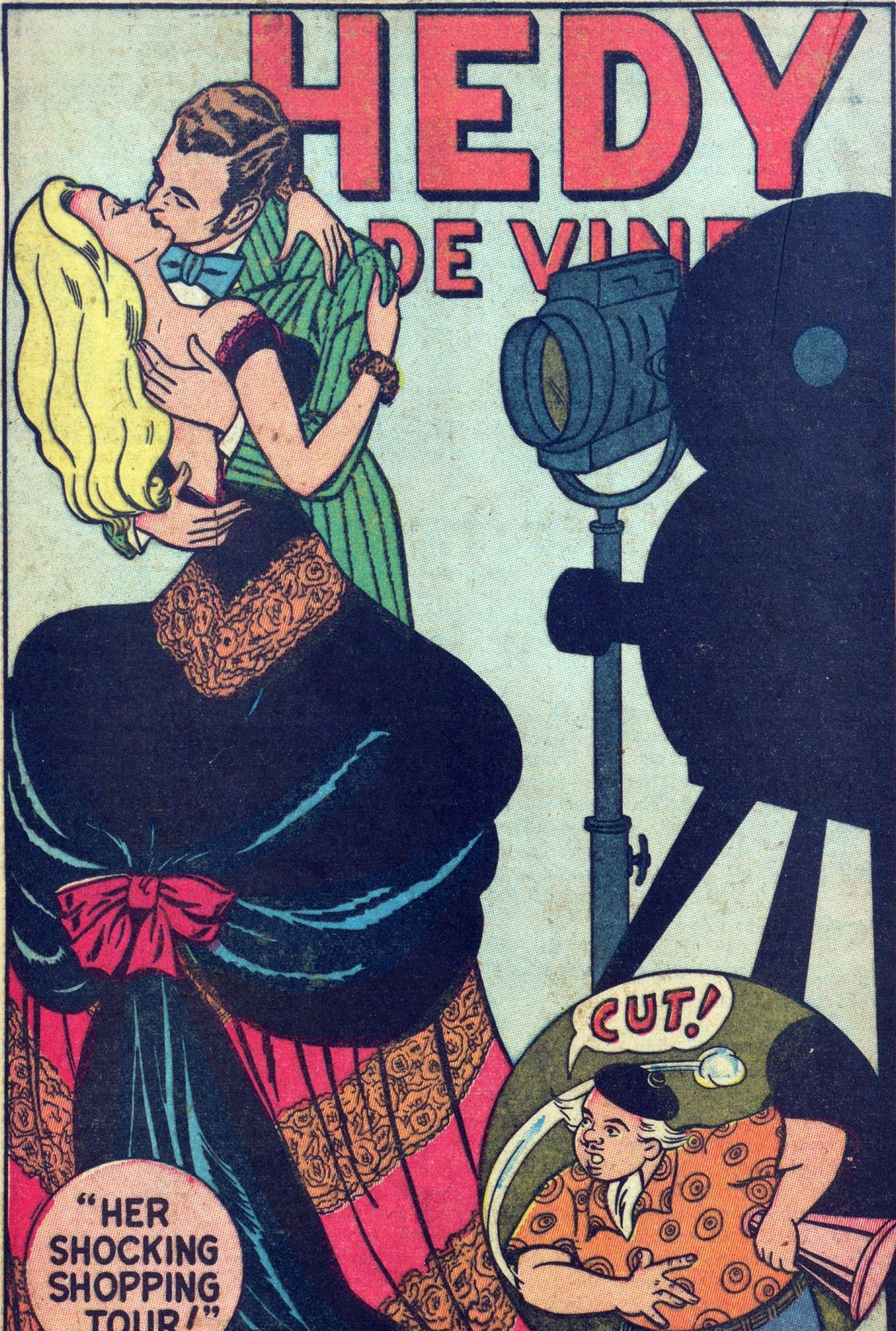
4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

(Signed) MARTIN GOODMAN.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 9th day of September, 1946.

(SEAL) SYLVIA FIEGEN.

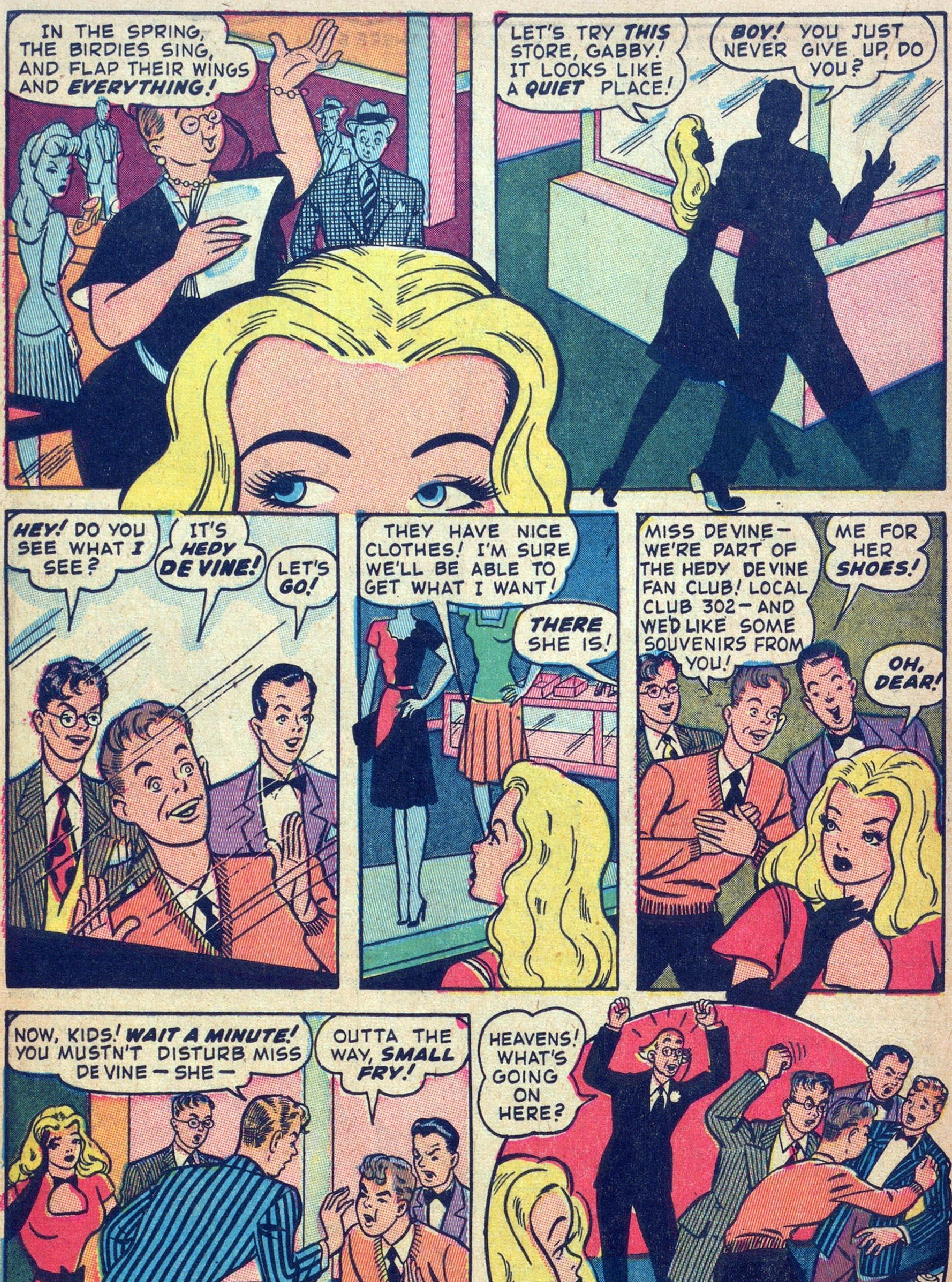
(My commission expires March 30, 1947.)


HEDY
DE VIN
CUT!
"HER SHOCKING SHOPPING TOUR!"
1682

HEDY, YOU WERE **TERRIFIC!** THAT SCENE FINISHES THE PICTURE! YOU CAN BE **PROUD OF YOURSELF!**
THANK YOU, MISTER TRUMPETSKI!
WELL, GABBY, IT'S OVER AT LAST! THAT WAS THE LAST SCENE! DID YOU **LIKE** IT?
YEAH—I GUESS SO! ALL BUT THAT **KISSING SCENE!**
HEDY DE VINE
**WHY?** WHAT WAS **WRONG** WITH THAT KISSING SCENE?
OH, NOTHING WAS WRONG WITH IT—I GUESS...
...ONLY YOU'RE TOO GOOD AN ACTRESS, I GUESS! YOU ALWAYS MAKE IT SEEM AS IF YOU REALLY **ARE IN LOVE** WITH YOUR LEADING MAN!
WHY, **GABBY DUNN!** YOU ALMOST SOUND **JEALOUS!**
DON'T BE **SILLY!**
OF COURSE, I'M JEALOUS! BUT HOW CAN I TELL HEDY? WHAT **CHANCE** DOES AN ORDINARY ACTOR'S AGENT, LIKE ME, STAND WITH A **DREAM GIRL LIKE HEDY?**
HOW **STRANGE** IT IS! ALMOST EVERY MAN IN AMERICA IS IN LOVE WITH ME—AND YET—GABBY—THE **ONLY ONE I CARE FOR,** DOESN'T EVER THINK OF ME **ROMANTICALLY!** --I'M JUST A **CLIENT** TO HIM!
2

COME ON, GABBY, MY BOY! I'M GOING TO BUY A NEW DRESS AND I WANT YOU TO COME ALONG WITH ME!
HOW DO I ALWAYS GET ROPED INTO THESE THINGS?
HERE WE ARE! THEY HAVE LOVELY CLOTHES HERE!
YEAH! AND LOVELY PRICES, TOO!
ZOUNDS! EET EES MISS HEDY DE VINE! I AM ENCHANTED THAT YOU HONOR OUR STORE, MADAM!
OH, THANK YOU!
OH— BROTHER!
I JUST WANT A PLAIN, SIMPLE, CONSERVATIVE SUIT TO WEAR AROUND THE HOUSE!
YES, MADAM! I KNOW ZEE THEENG FOR YOU!
MADAM WOULD LIKE SOMETHEENG LIKE THEES, NO?
NO, I DON'T WANT "SOMETHEENG LIKE THEES, NO"?
BUT MADAM IS A FAMOUS ACTRESS! MADAM MUST WEAR STRIKING COSTUMES!
I DON'T WANT TO STRIKE ANYBODY! I JUST WANT A LITTLE PLAIN SUIT!

HOW ABOUT SOMETHING LIKE *THEES* FOR MADAM?
***HOLY SMOKE! WHAT*** A CHARACTER!
COME ON, HEDY! THEY DON'T ***UNDERSTAND*** WHAT YOU WANT! YOU'LL END UP BUYING A MINK COAT IF YOU STAY IN THERE!
LET'S TRY ***THIS*** PLACE!
OKAY!
***OH, DEAR!*** IT'S ***HEDY DE VINE!*** COME IN— COME IN...
HELLO! I'D LIKE TO BUY A SUIT!
***FIRST!*** YOU SIMPLY ***MUST*** LET ME HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH!
CERTAINLY! THEN— I'D LIKE A SUIT!
YOU ***MUST*** LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT ***MYSELF***— I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE AN ACTRESS! I'M SURE IF YOU'LL LISTEN TO ME READ POETRY YOU'LL SPEAK TO YOUR DIRECTOR AND ASK HIM TO GIVE ME A CHANCE!
BUT— ***MY SUIT!***
I HAPPEN TO HAVE SOME POEMS HERE THAT I'VE WRITTEN, WHICH I'M SURE YOU'D ***LOVE*** TO LISTEN TO!
COME ON, HEDY! THAT'S OUR ***CUE***— LET'S BLOW!
B-BUT— MY SUIT!


IN THE SPRING, THE BIRDIES SING, AND FLAP THEIR WINGS AND EVERYTHING!
LET'S TRY THIS STORE, GABBY! IT LOOKS LIKE A QUIET PLACE!
BOY! YOU JUST NEVER GIVE UP, DO YOU?
HEY! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?
IT'S HEDY DE VINE!
LET'S GO!
THEY HAVE NICE CLOTHES! I'M SURE WE'LL BE ABLE TO GET WHAT I WANT!
THERE SHE IS!
MISS DE VINE— WE'RE PART OF THE HEDY DE VINE FAN CLUB! LOCAL CLUB 302— AND WE'D LIKE SOME SOUVENIRS FROM YOU!
ME FOR HER SHOES!
OH, DEAR!
NOW, KIDS! WAIT A MINUTE! YOU MUSTN'T DISTURB MISS DE VINE — SHE —
OUTTA THE WAY, SMALL FRY!
HEAVENS! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
YOU'D BETTER DO SOMETHING! SOMETIMES MY FANS GET A LITTLE OUT OF HAND!

TWENTY MINUTES LATER!
OH, GABBY! YOU WERE WONDERFUL!
NOW I'M THE GUY WHO NEEDS THE NEW SUIT!
YOU'LL BE SAFE NOW!
THERE'S NO MORE TIME FOR SHOPPING, NOW! I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE STUDIO AND SEE MISTER TRUMPETSKI!
I'LL GET A CAB!
HE TOLD ME TO REPORT BACK IN AN HOUR AND HE'D TELL ME ABOUT MY NEW ROLE!
AH, HEDY! I HAVE A WONDERFUL NEW PART FOR YOU! YOU PLAY A SECRETARY WHO'S IN LOVE WITH HER MILLIONAIRE BOSS!
NOTHING LIKE A NICE, ORIGINAL ROLE!
OH! HOW NICE!
SO—THE FIRST THING I WANT YOU TO DO, HEDY IS GO TO TOWN AND BUY SOME NICE, CONSERVATIVE SUITS, LIKE A SECRETARY WOULD WEAR!
DID I SAY SOMETHING WRONG?
THE END

get hep to

# Miss America

## TEEN-LIFE

THE "*KEENEST, READINGEST, SPARKLINGEST*" MAGAZINE FOR GIRLS IN THE NATION HAS ADDED ***PAGE AFTER PAGE*** OF NEW ***FEATURES, STORIES, FASHIONS, BEAUTY ADVICE,*** AND MANY, MANY OTHER TOPICS OF VITAL INTEREST TO KEEP TODAY'S TEEN-AGE YOUNG LADIES ***HEP AND HAPPY!*** DON'T TAKE A CHANCE OF MISSING YOUR FAVORITE MAGAZINE ON THE NEWSSTANDS.... FILL OUT THE COUPON BELOW AND RESERVE YOUR COPIES ***NOW*** - - - -

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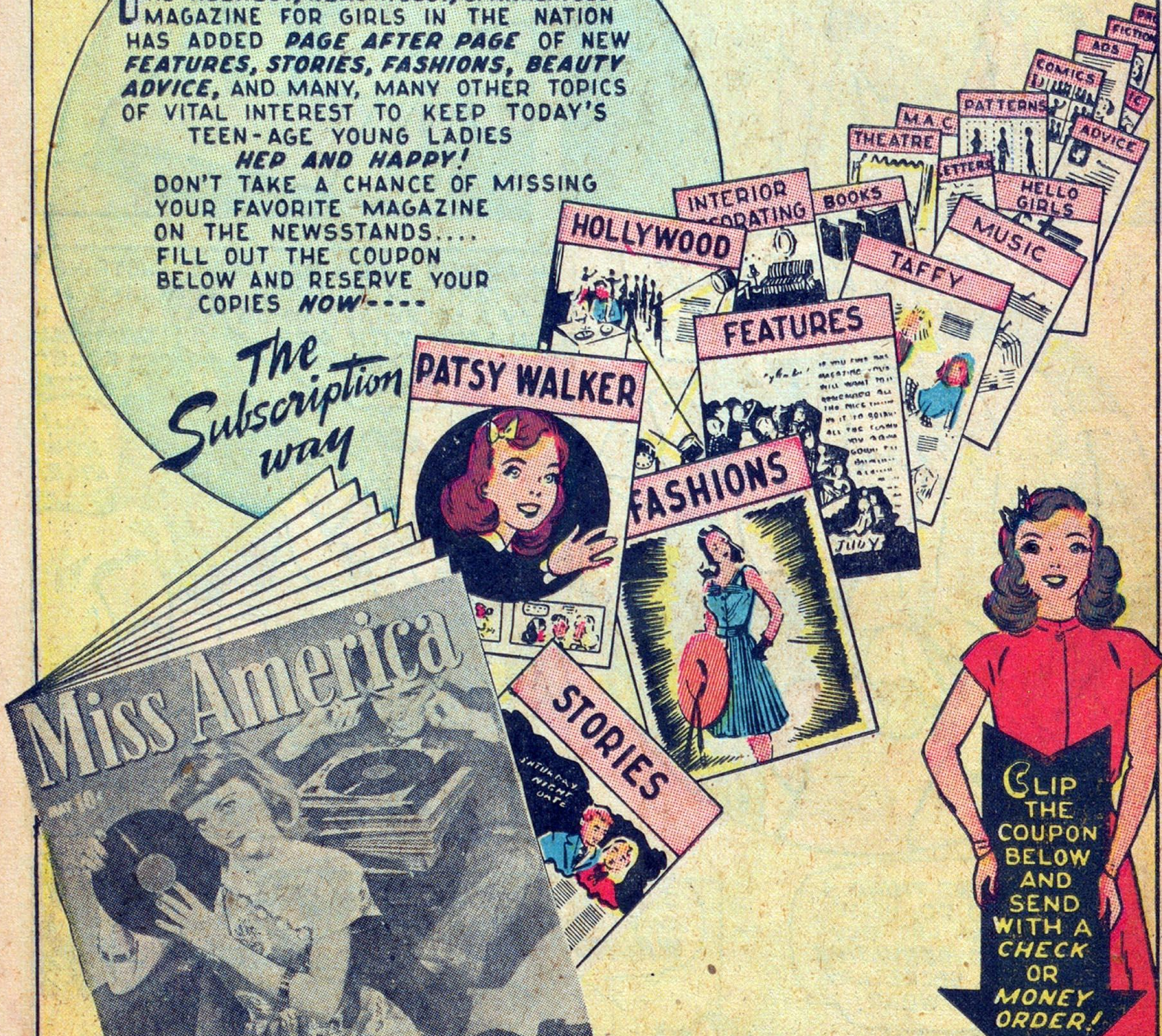
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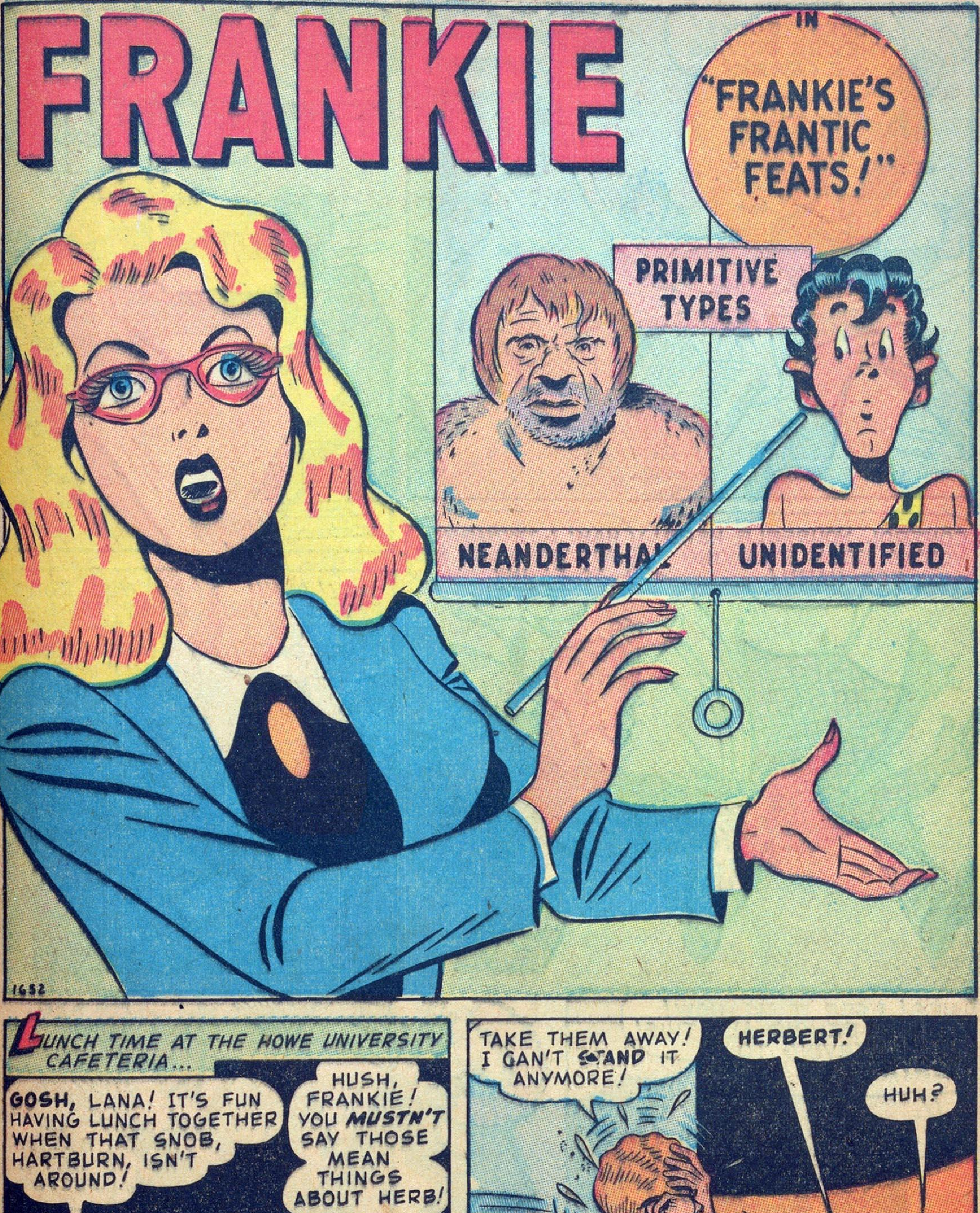
# FRANKIE

## IN "FRANKIE'S FRANTIC FEATS!"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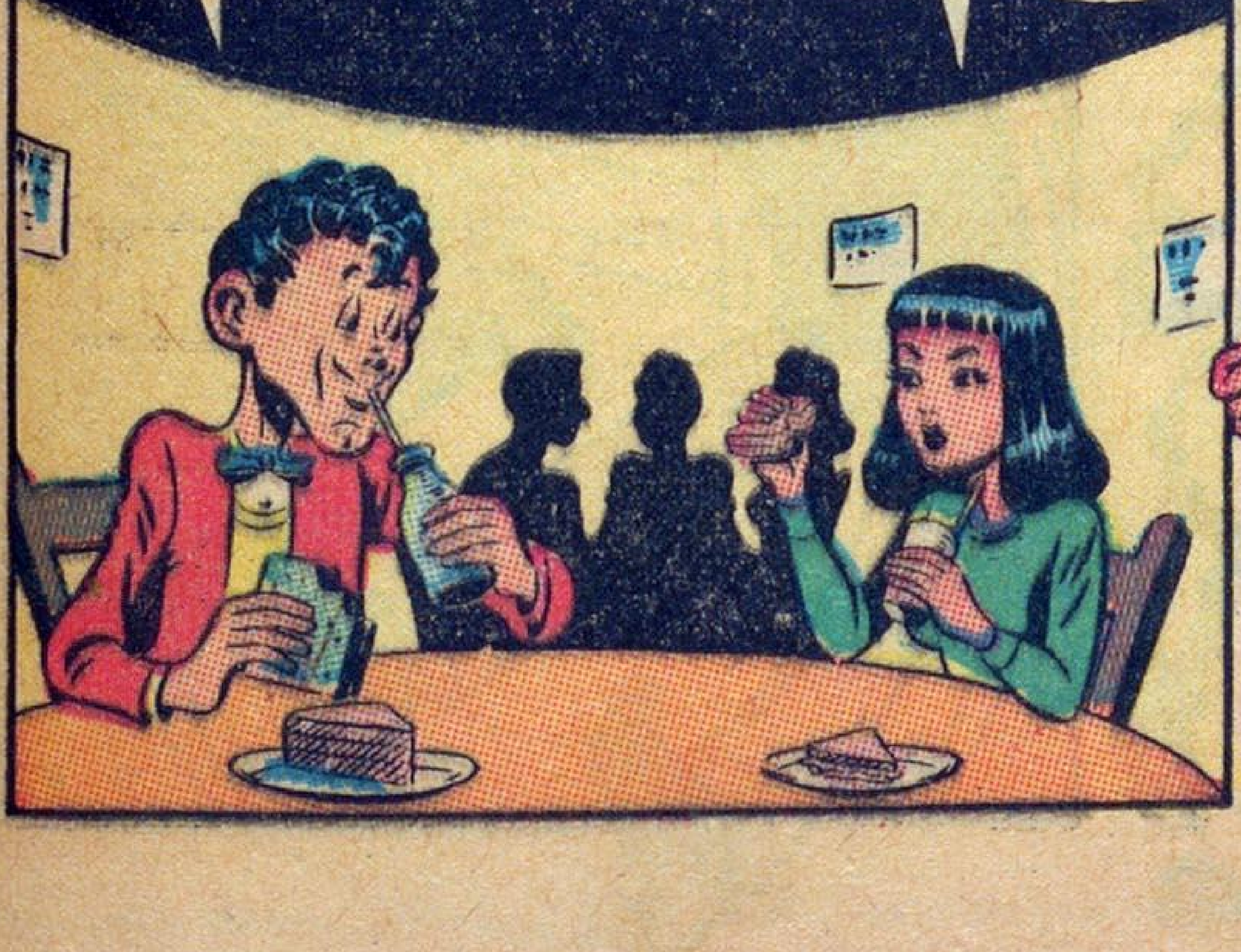
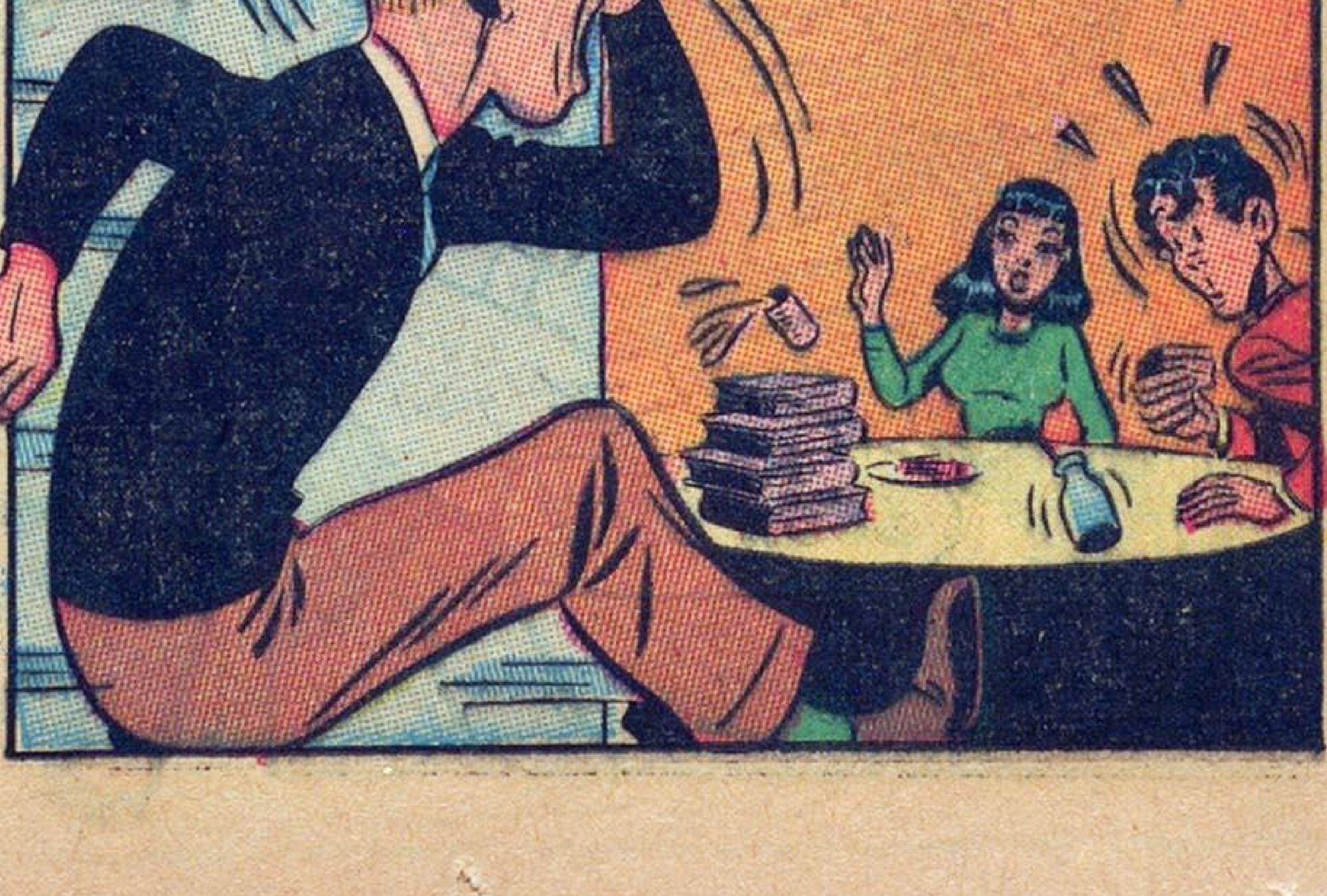
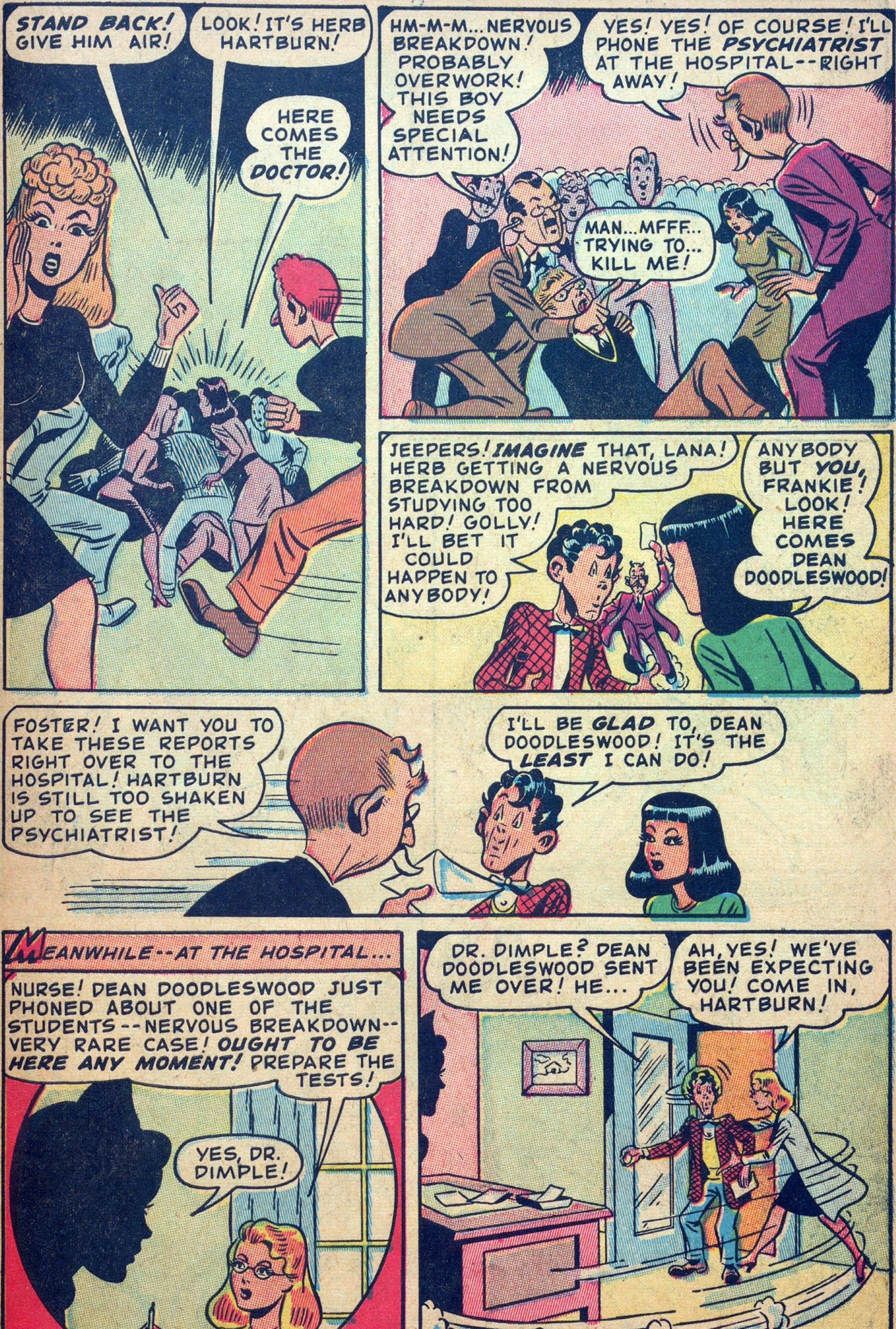

LUNCH TIME AT THE HOWE UNIVERSITY CAFETERIA...
GOSH, LANA! IT'S FUN HAVING LUNCH TOGETHER WHEN THAT SNOB, HARTBURN, ISN'T AROUND!
HUSH, FRANKIE! YOU MUSTN'T SAY THOSE MEAN THINGS ABOUT HERB!

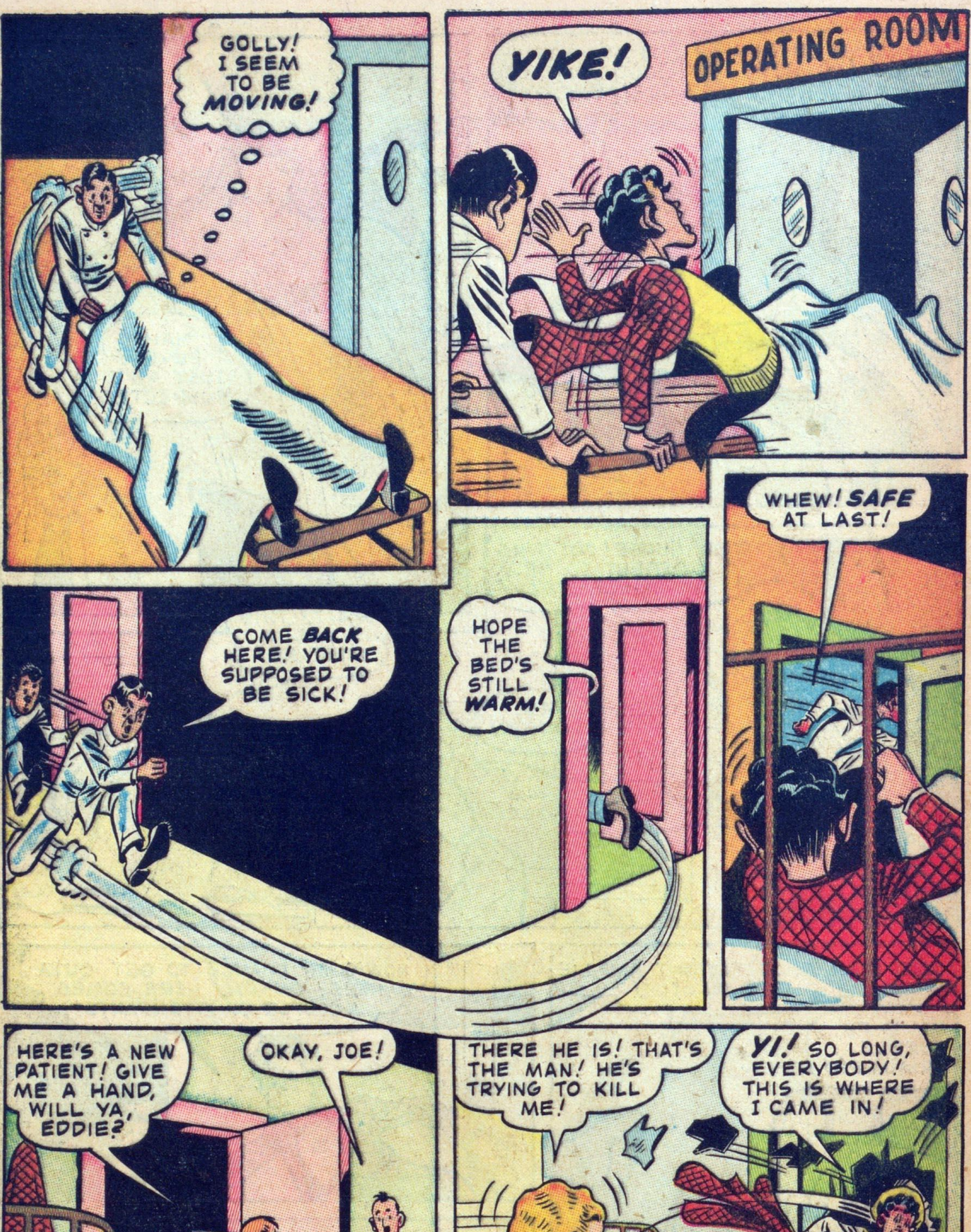

TAKE THEM AWAY! I CAN'T STAND IT ANYMORE!
HERBERT!
HUH?

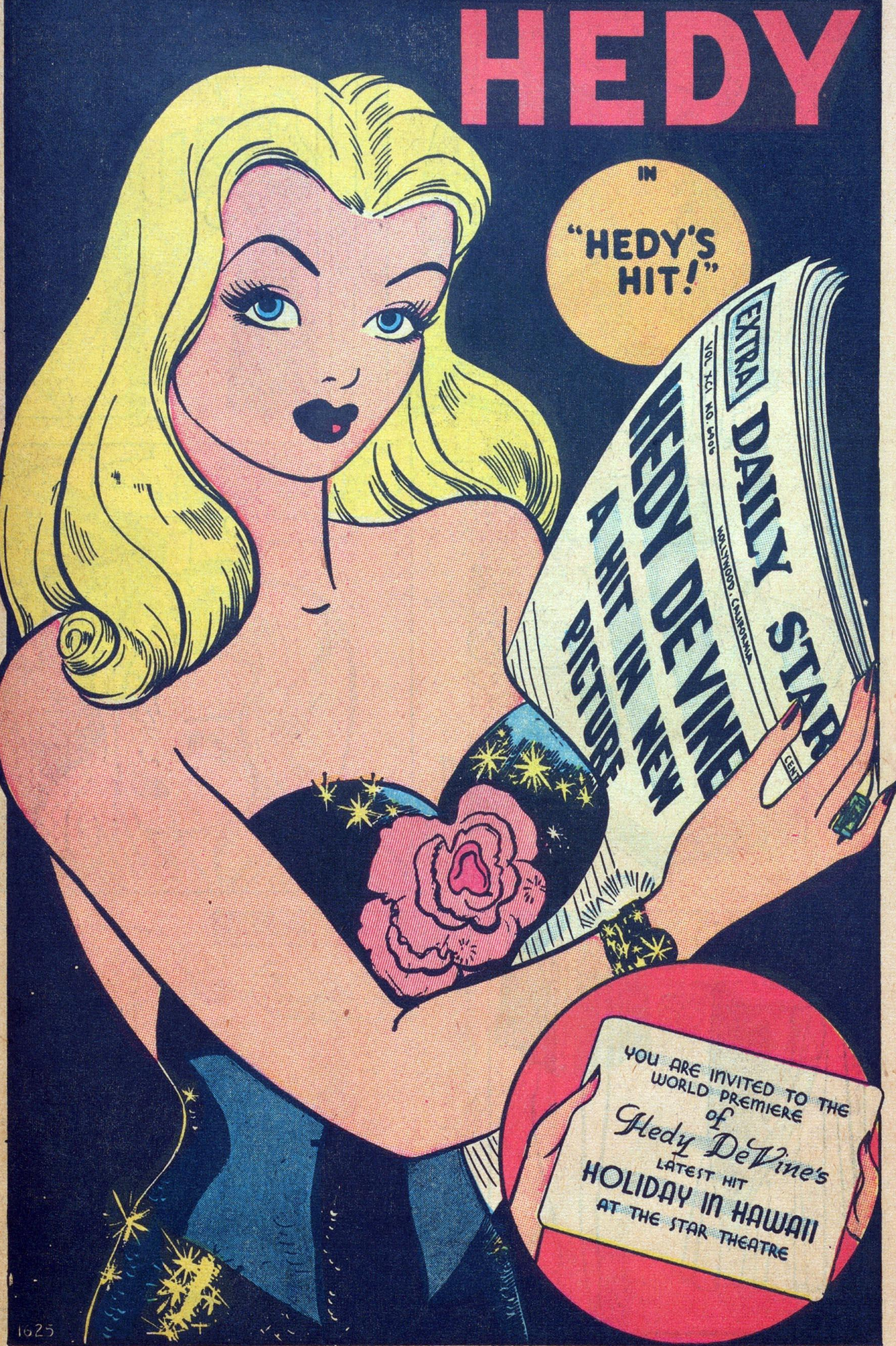
BOOKS! BOOKS! THEY'RE DRIVING ME CRAZY!
JEEPERS!
TAKE IT EASY, HERB!
NOW YOU'RE PICKING ON ME! DATING LANA BEHIND MY BACK! TRYING TO STEAL MY GIRL, EH? IT'S TOO MUCH, I TELL YOU! TOO MUCH!
CONTROL YOURSELF, HERB! YOU'VE BEEN STUDYING TOO HARD!
HAH! I THOUGHT SO! YOU WANT ME TO FLUNK MY TESTS!
OKAY! OKAY! STUDY IF YOU WANT TO! I DON'T CARE!
SO! YOU DON'T CARE IF I STUDY TOO HARD! YOU WANT ME TO BREAK DOWN!
YES! I SEE IT ALL NOW! YOU'RE BEHIND ALL THIS! YOU'RE TRYING TO DESTROY ME!
HEY! LOOK OUT!
CRASH!
KLUNK!
I'D BETTER GET A DOCTOR!
2


STAND BACK! GIVE HIM AIR!
LOOK! IT'S HERB HARTBURN!
HERE COMES THE DOCTOR!
HM-M-M... NERVOUS BREAKDOWN! PROBABLY OVERWORK! THIS BOY NEEDS SPECIAL ATTENTION!
YES! YES! OF COURSE! I'LL PHONE THE PSYCHIATRIST AT THE HOSPITAL--RIGHT AWAY!
MAN... MFFF.. TRYING TO... KILL ME!
JEEPERS! IMAGINE THAT, LANA! HERB GETTING A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN FROM STUDYING TOO HARD! GOLLY! I'LL BET IT COULD HAPPEN TO ANYBODY!
ANYBODY BUT YOU, FRANKIE! LOOK! HERE COMES DEAN DOODLESWOOD!
FOSTER! I WANT YOU TO TAKE THESE REPORTS RIGHT OVER TO THE HOSPITAL! HARTBURN IS STILL TOO SHAKEN UP TO SEE THE PSYCHIATRIST!
I'LL BE GLAD TO, DEAN DOODLESWOOD! IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO!
MEANWHILE--AT THE HOSPITAL...
NURSE! DEAN DOODLESWOOD JUST PHONED ABOUT ONE OF THE STUDENTS--NERVOUS BREAKDOWN--VERY RARE CASE! OUGHT TO BE HERE ANY MOMENT! PREPARE THE TESTS!
YES, DR. DIMPLE!
DR. DIMPLE? DEAN DOODLESWOOD SENT ME OVER! HE...
AH, YES! WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU! COME IN, HARTBURN!

BUT I'M *NOT* HERB HARTBURN! I'M...
YOU SEE? HE DENIES HIS *IDENTITY!* VERY COMMON IN CASES OF THIS TYPE!
LOOK AT THIS CHART! WHAT DO YOU SEE?
GOLLY! IT'S NOT VERY CLEAR!
DON'T BE SO NOSY, YOU!
WATER COOLER
*AHA!* TEMPORARY MYOPIA! TYPICAL! VERY TYPICAL!
*BR-RR!* IT'S KINDA COLD IN HERE!
*COLD,* DID YOU SAY?
J-JEEPERS, YES! I'M SH-SH-SHAKING ALL OVER!
BETTER GET A HOT DRINK FOR THIS PATIENT! HE HAS CHILLS! COME WITH ME, YOUNG MAN!
COLD...HM-M... *OH, NURSE!*
*COMING, DOCTOR!*
I'LL JUST PUT THIS NEW HEATING PAD HERE ON THE COUCH AND FINISH TESTING IT LATER!

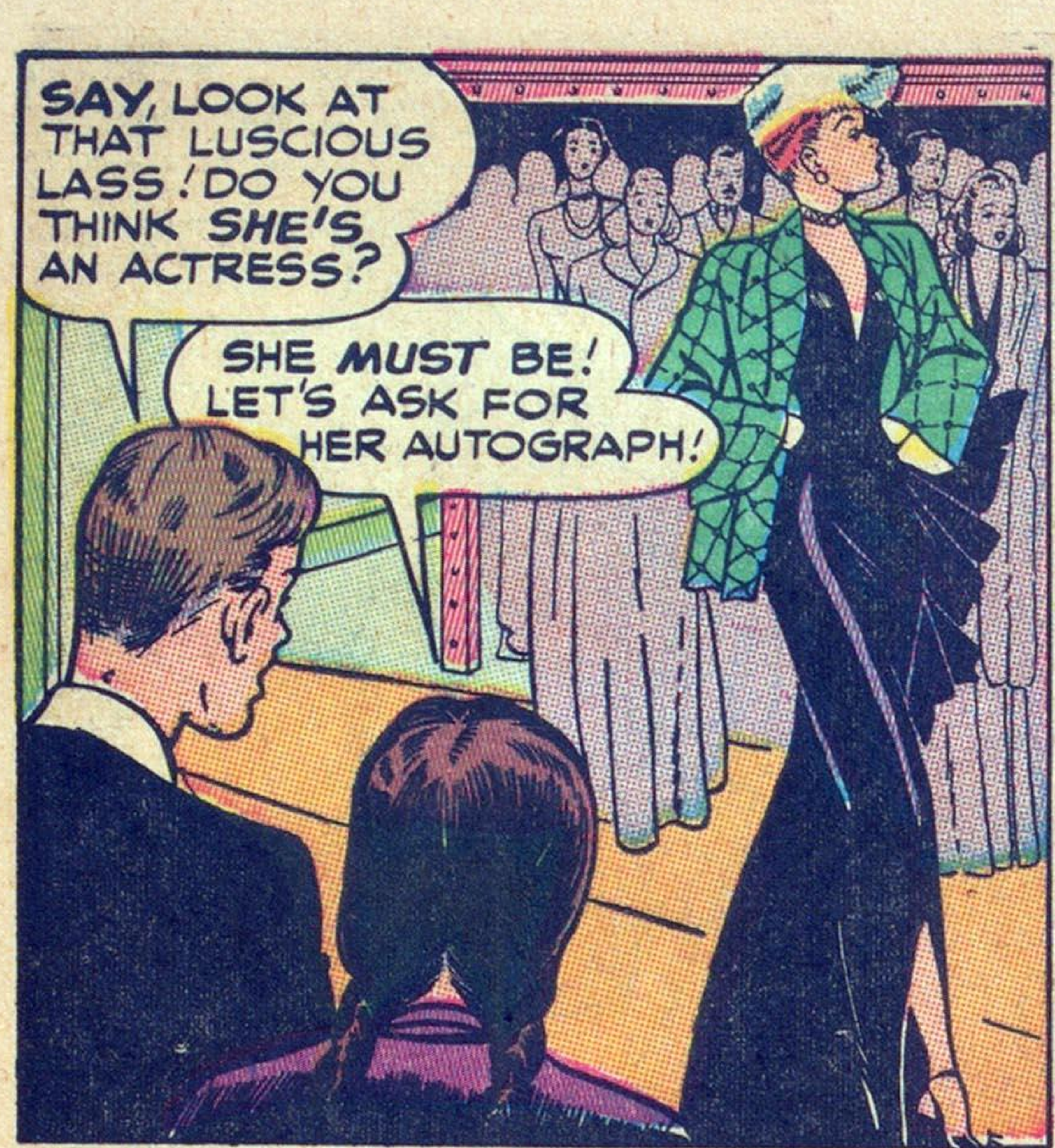
LIE DOWN ON THIS COUCH AND REST FOR A MOMENT!
BUT I'M NOT COLD ANY MORE! HONEST!
YOW! NOW I'M HOT! I'M BURNING UP!
HAH! FEVER! JUST AS I SUSPECTED!
NURSE! PUT THIS PATIENT TO BED, IMMEDIATELY!
WAIT! THIS IS ALL A MISTAKE!
YES, DOCTOR!
NOW, BE A GOOD PATIENT AND LIE HERE QUIETLY!
MM-M-PH... BURBLE... GRM-M-PH!
NOW'S MY CHANCE TO GET OUTA HERE! OH-OH! HERE COMES A COUPLE OF ATTENDANTS!
I'LL JUST DUCK UNDER HERE TILL THEY PASS!

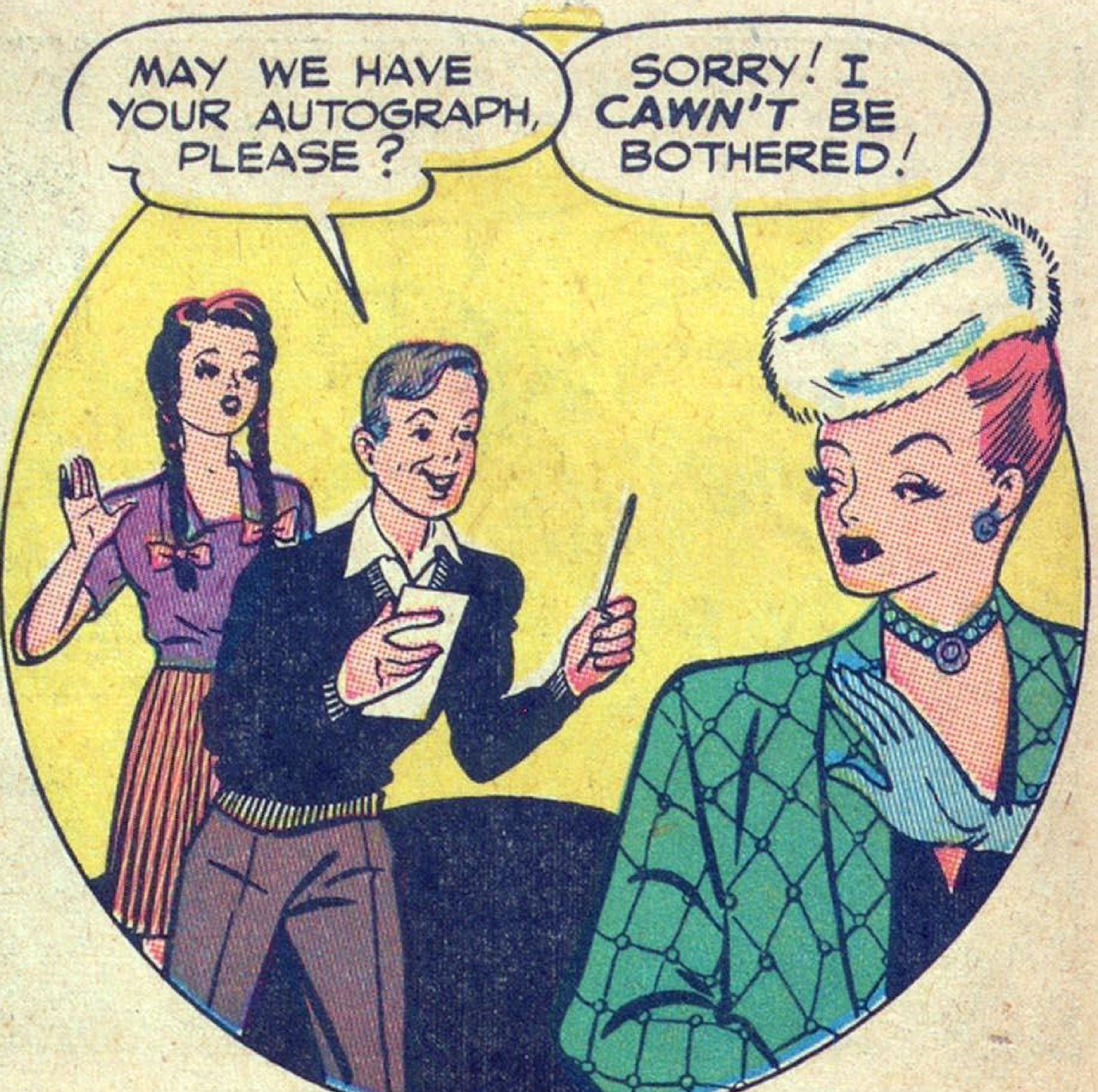

GOLLY! I SEEM TO BE *MOVING!*
*YIKE!*
OPERATING ROOM
COME *BACK* HERE! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE SICK!
HOPE THE BED'S STILL *WARM!*
WHEW! *SAFE* AT LAST!
HERE'S A NEW PATIENT! GIVE ME A HAND, WILL YA, EDDIE?
OKAY, JOE!
*AH! COMPANY!*
THERE HE IS! THAT'S THE MAN! HE'S TRYING TO KILL ME!
*YI!* SO LONG, EVERYBODY! THIS IS WHERE I CAME IN!
THE END

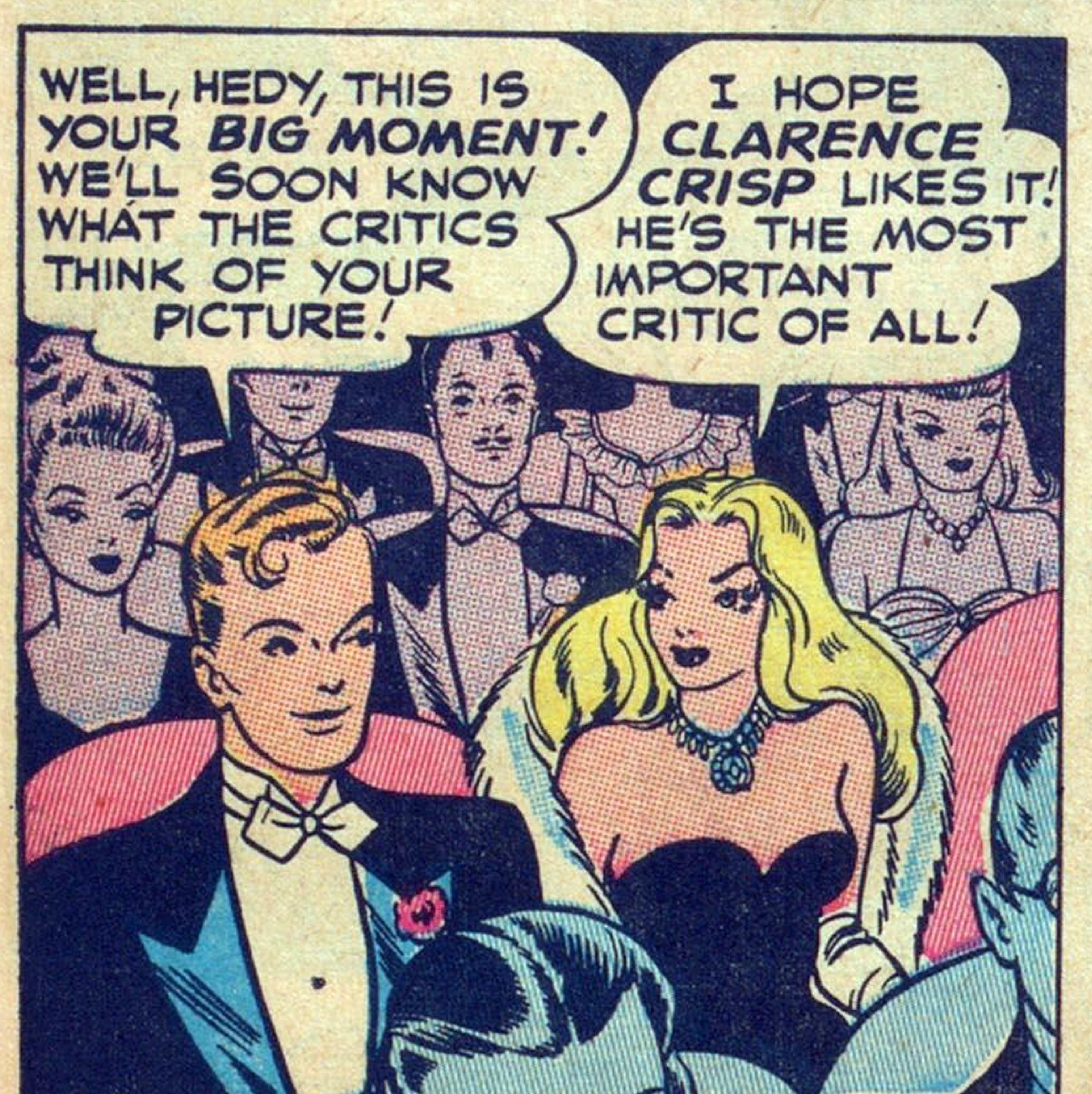

HEDY
IN
"HEDY'S HIT!"
EXTRA
DAILY STAR
VOL. XCI NO. 6906
HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA
HEDY DeVINE A HIT IN NEW PICTURE
YOU ARE INVITED TO THE WORLD PREMIERE of Hedy DeVine's LATEST HIT HOLIDAY IN HAWAII AT THE STAR THEATRE
1625

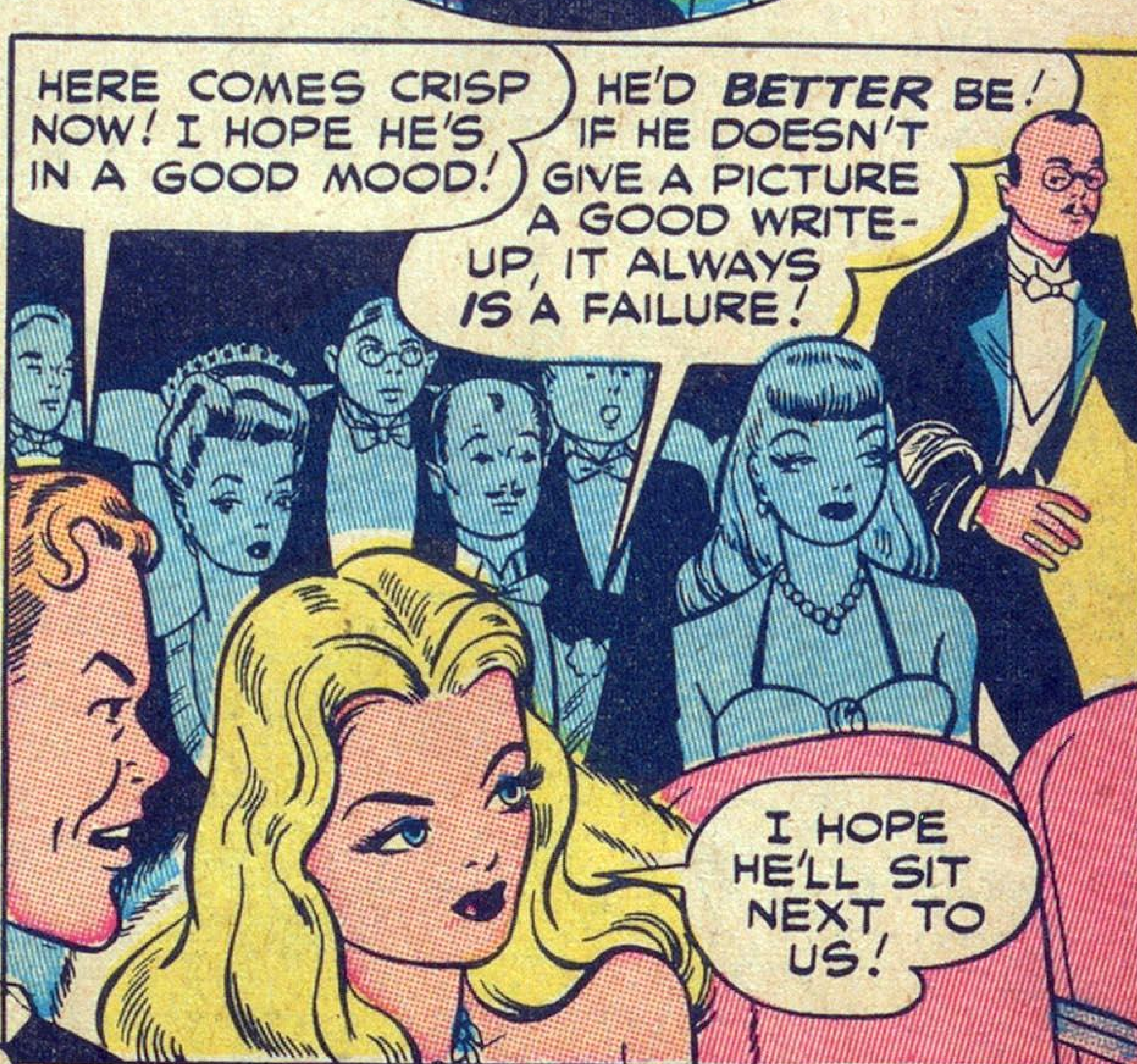
OH, GABBY, I'M SO EXCITED! I DO HOPE "HOLIDAY IN HAWAII" WILL BE A SUCCESS TONIGHT!
IT WILL HAVE TO BE, STAR-DUST_ YOU'RE IN IT!
OH, GABBY! YOU ALWAYS SAY SUCH SWEET THINGS! I WISH I COULD BELIEVE YOU!
HOW I WISH YOU WOULD BELIEVE ME!
MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE, GABBY. I'LL BE WITH YOU AS SOON AS I CHANGE CLOTHES!
OKAY!
SCREEN
NOW, LET'S SEE... I MUST LOOK EXTRA NICE FOR THE PREMIERE TONIGHT!
I'LL TAKE THIS ONE! IT'S MY NEWEST AND MOST EXCLUSIVE GOWN!
MUCH, MUCH LATER...
I'LL BE RIGHT OUT, GABBY!
UH HUH... ZZZZZ.. ..ZZZZZ...

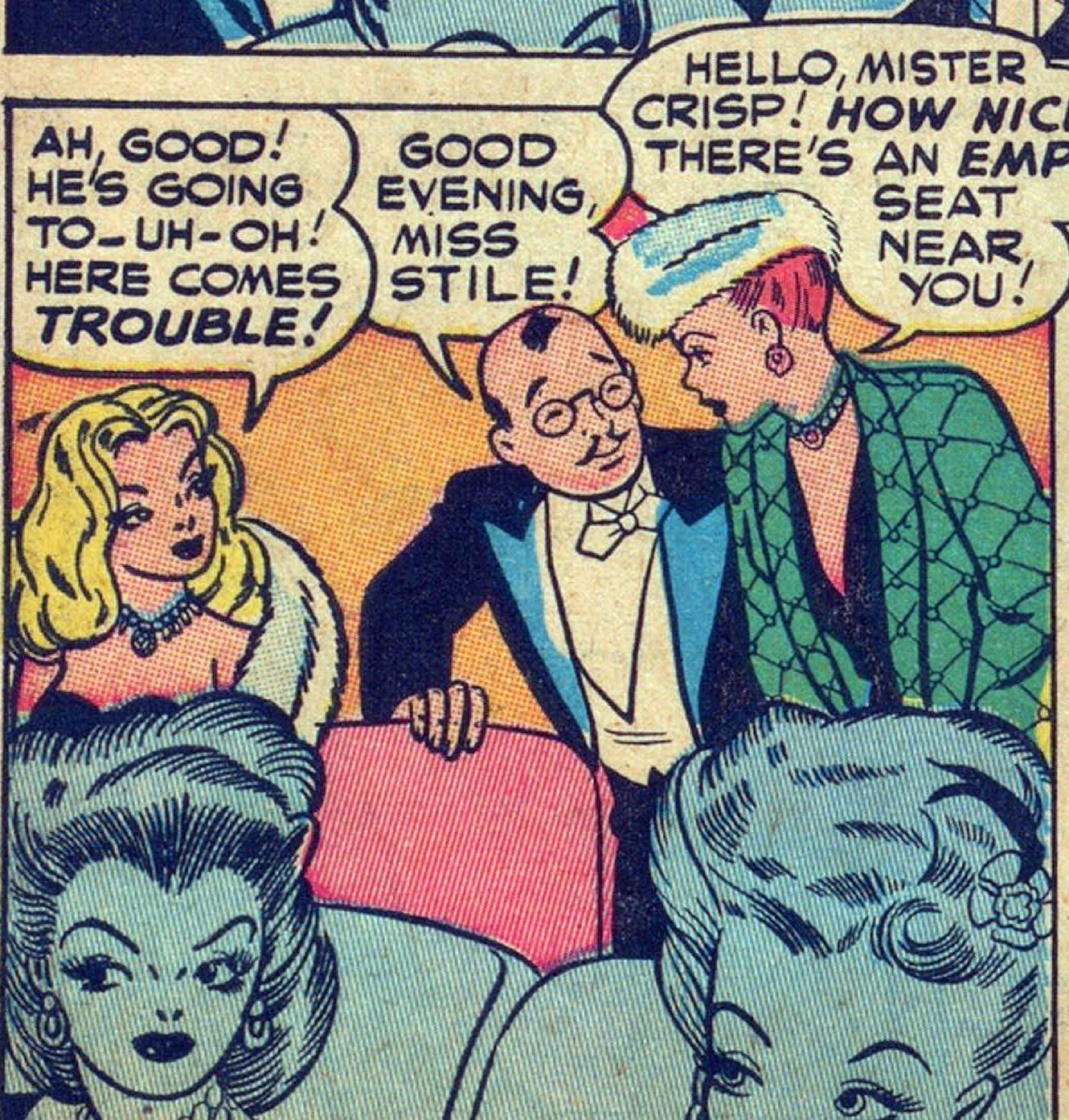
MEANWHILE, IN FRONT OF THE STAR THEATRE...
WHERE'S HEDY? WE CAN'T HAVE A PREMIERE OF HEDY'S PICTURE WITHOUT HEDY!
HEDY D HOLID
...AND BACK AT HEDY'S APARTMENT!
GABBY! WAKE UP!
HUH?
GOLLY! YOU'RE EARLY! IT ONLY TOOK YOU A COUPLE OF HOURS TO GET DRESSED!
I KNEW YOU WERE WAITING SO I RUSHED!
HERE THEY COME!
HOORAY!
IT'S HEDY DE VINE!
MISS DE VINE! MAY I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH?
SORRY! MISS DE VINE IS IN A HURRY!
YOUR AUTOGRAPH PLEASE?
HMM... HAUGHTY HEDY PROBABLY THINKS SHE'S TOO IMPORTANT TO SIGN AUTOGRAPHS NOW!
3
MEANWHILE SANDRA STILE, JEALOUS AS EVER, WATCHES THE PROCEEDINGS...

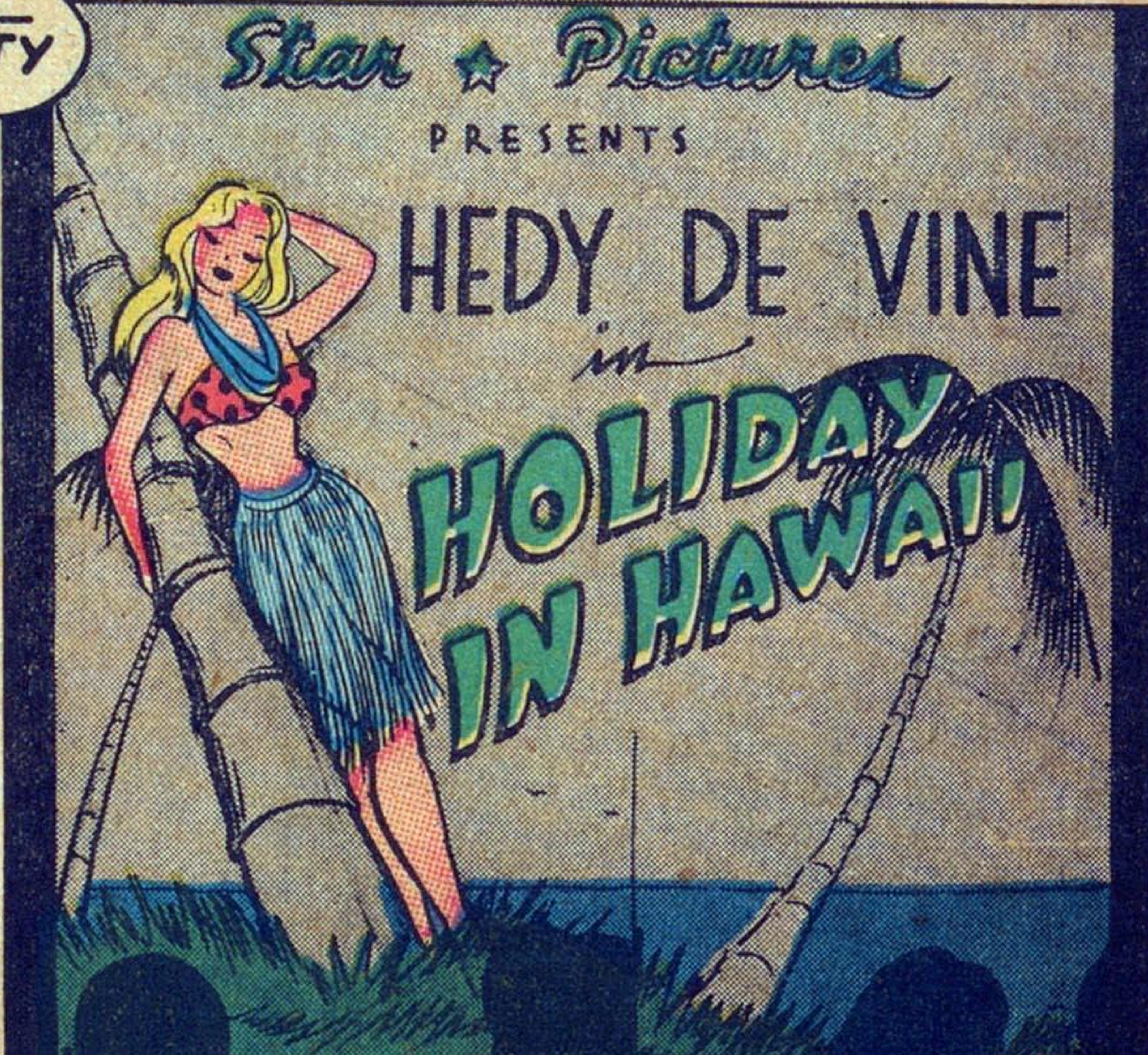

SAY, LOOK AT THAT LUSCIOUS LASS! DO YOU THINK SHE'S AN ACTRESS?
SHE MUST BE! LET'S ASK FOR HER AUTOGRAPH!

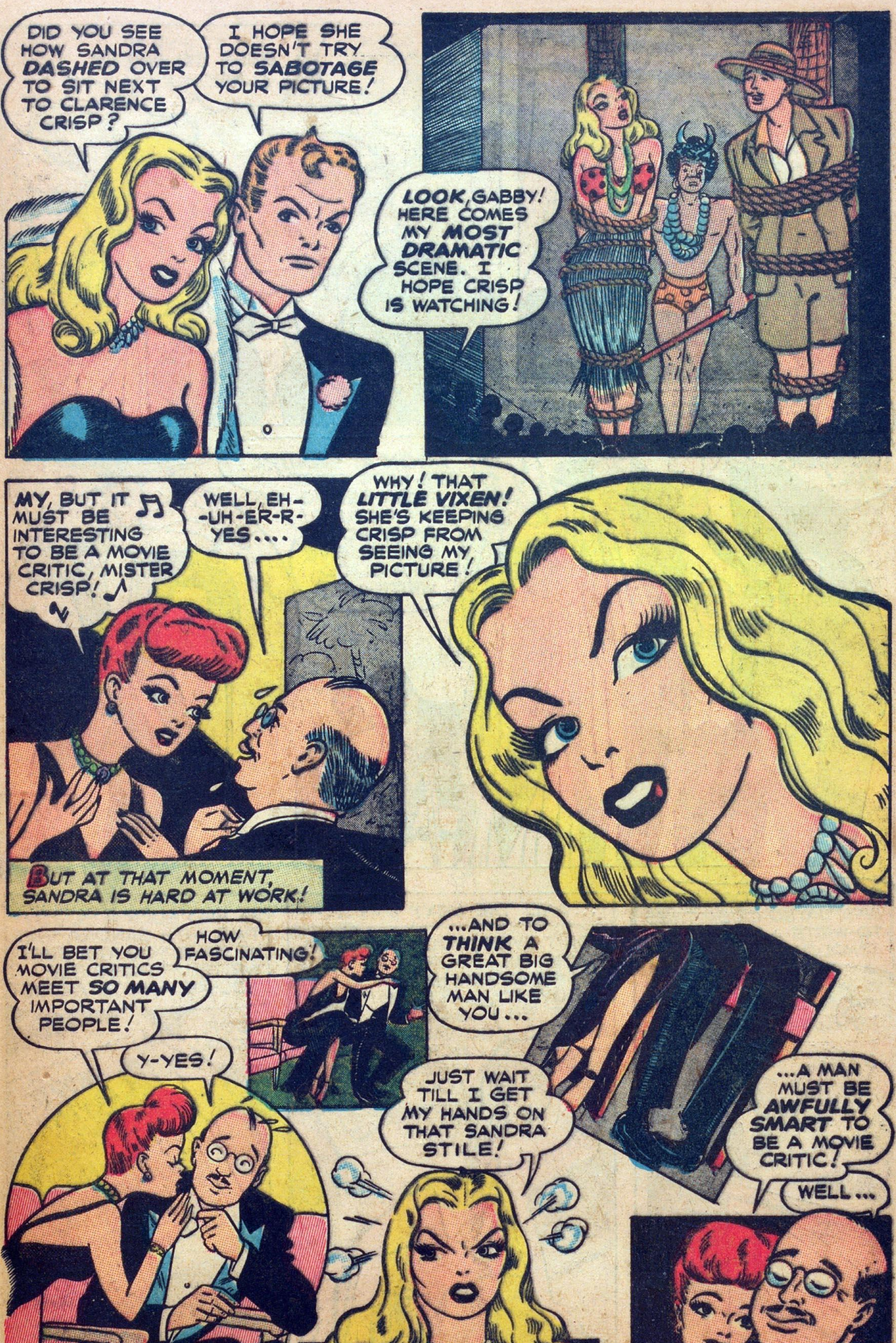

MAY WE HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH, PLEASE?
SORRY! I CAWN'T BE BOTHERED!

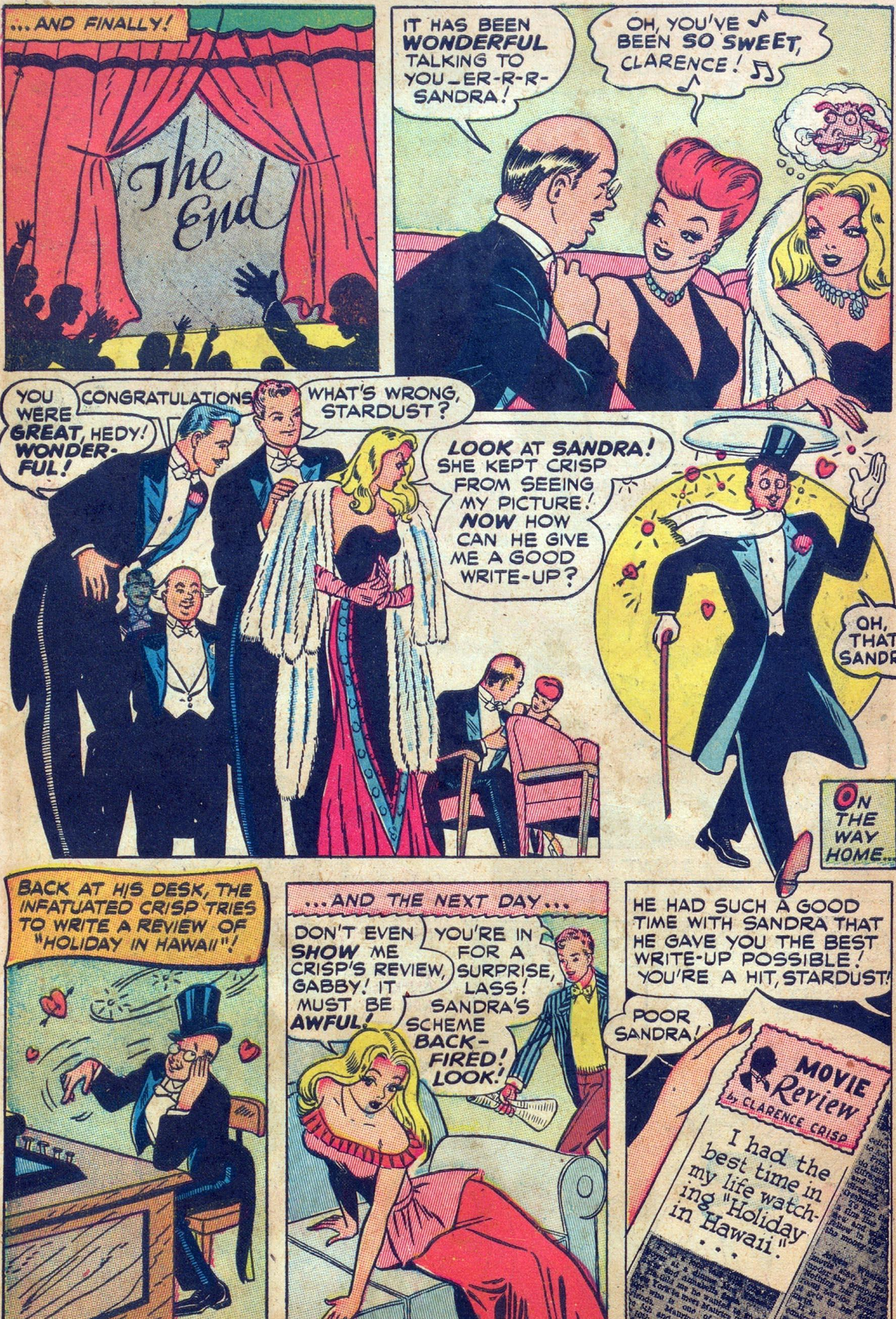

WELL, HEDY, THIS IS YOUR BIG MOMENT! WE'LL SOON KNOW WHAT THE CRITICS THINK OF YOUR PICTURE!
I HOPE CLARENCE CRISP LIKES IT! HE'S THE MOST IMPORTANT CRITIC OF ALL!


HERE COMES CRISP NOW! I HOPE HE'S IN A GOOD MOOD!
HE'D BETTER BE! IF HE DOESN'T GIVE A PICTURE A GOOD WRITE-UP, IT ALWAYS IS A FAILURE!
I HOPE HE'LL SIT NEXT TO US!


AH, GOOD! HE'S GOING TO-UH-OH! HERE COMES TROUBLE!
GOOD EVENING, MISS STILE!
HELLO, MISTER CRISP! HOW NICE- THERE'S AN EMPTY SEAT NEAR YOU!


Star ★ Pictures
PRESENTS
HEDY DE VINE
in
HOLIDAY IN HAWAII
AND SO BEGINS THE PICTURE...


DID YOU SEE HOW SANDRA **DASHED** OVER TO SIT NEXT TO CLARENCE CRISP?
I HOPE SHE DOESN'T TRY TO **SABOTAGE** YOUR PICTURE!
**LOOK**, GABBY! HERE COMES MY **MOST DRAMATIC** SCENE. I HOPE CRISP IS WATCHING!
**MY**, BUT IT MUST BE INTERESTING TO BE A MOVIE CRITIC, MISTER CRISP! ♪
WELL, EH- -UH-ER-R- YES....
WHY! THAT **LITTLE VIXEN!** SHE'S KEEPING CRISP FROM SEEING MY PICTURE!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT, SANDRA IS HARD AT WORK!
I'LL BET YOU MOVIE CRITICS MEET **SO MANY** IMPORTANT PEOPLE!
HOW FASCINATING!
Y-YES!
...AND TO **THINK** A GREAT BIG HANDSOME MAN LIKE YOU...
JUST WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON THAT SANDRA STILE!
...A MAN MUST BE **AWFULLY SMART** TO BE A MOVIE CRITIC!
WELL...


...AND FINALLY!
The End
IT HAS BEEN WONDERFUL TALKING TO YOU_ER-R-R- SANDRA!
OH, YOU'VE BEEN SO SWEET, CLARENCE!
YOU WERE GREAT, HEDY! WONDERFUL!
CONGRATULATIONS!
WHAT'S WRONG, STARDUST?
LOOK AT SANDRA! SHE KEPT CRISP FROM SEEING MY PICTURE! NOW HOW CAN HE GIVE ME A GOOD WRITE-UP?
OH, THAT SANDRA!
ON THE WAY HOME..
BACK AT HIS DESK, THE INFATUATED CRISP TRIES TO WRITE A REVIEW OF "HOLIDAY IN HAWAII"!
...AND THE NEXT DAY...
DON'T EVEN SHOW ME CRISP'S REVIEW, GABBY! IT MUST BE AWFUL!
YOU'RE IN FOR A SURPRISE, LASS! SANDRA'S SCHEME BACKFIRED! LOOK!
HE HAD SUCH A GOOD TIME WITH SANDRA THAT HE GAVE YOU THE BEST WRITE-UP POSSIBLE! YOU'RE A HIT, STARDUST!
POOR SANDRA!
MOVIE Review by CLARENCE CRISP
I had the best time in my life watching "Holiday in Hawaii"...
THE END

LOOK! I GOT A LITTLE PIANO
MINES A SWELL WHISTLE
YOU'LL FIND A Surprise NOVELTY IN EVERY BOX
nut
Cracker Jack
toy
"THE MORE YOU EAT THE MORE YOU WANT"
TOYS
MAGIC
TRICKS
GAMES
BIG ANIMAL HUNT
PUZZLES
NOVELTIES
CRICKET CHIRPER
ROBINHOOD

**WATCH FOR MAMMOTH DISPLAYS NOW**

At Amusement Parks—Circuses—Carnivals—Ball Games—Zoos—Road Stands—on Trains—at Resorts—on Confection Counters—in Candy, Drug and Grocery Stores, etc.

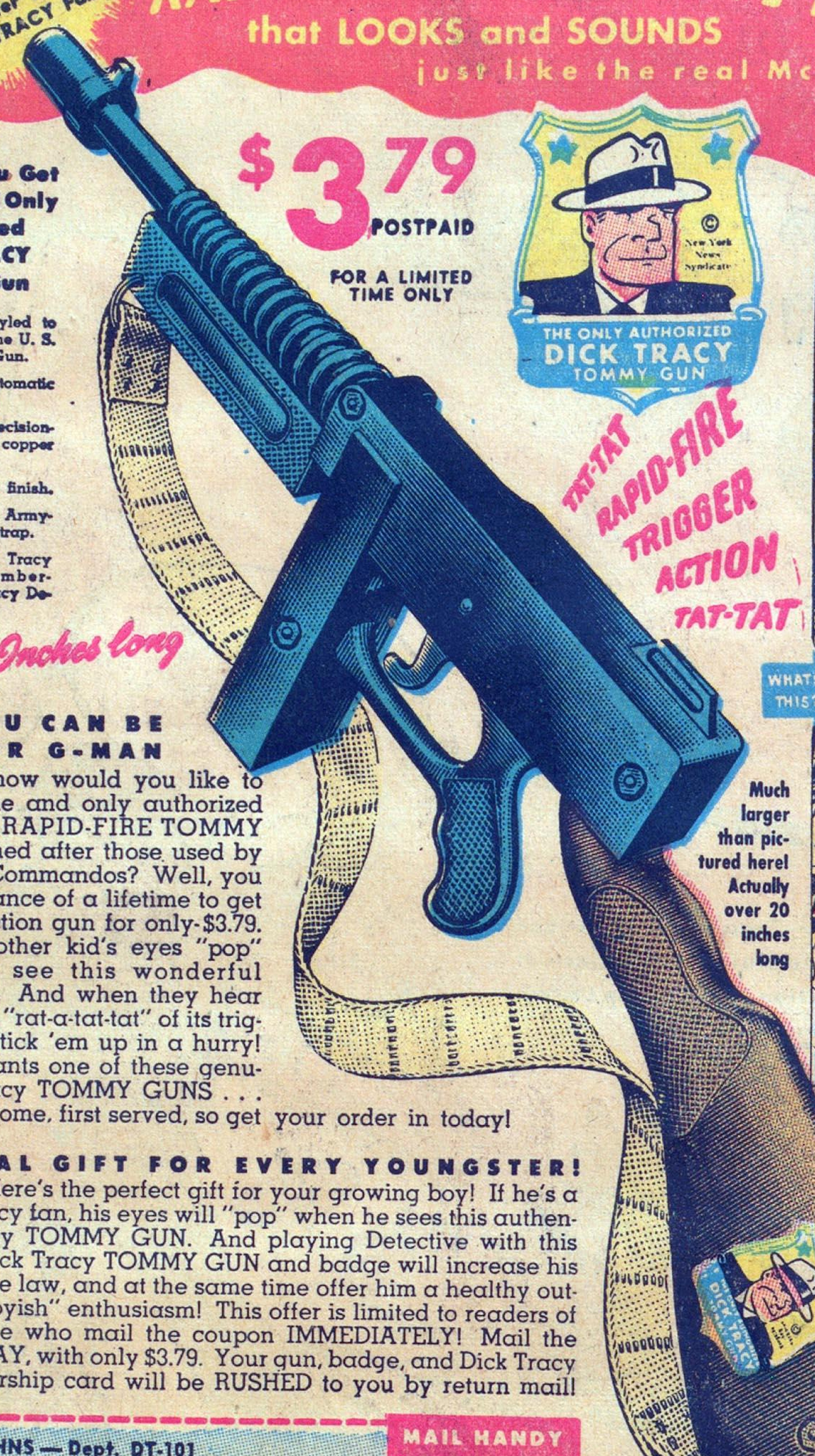
Cracker Jack

CRISPY CRUNCHY
CANDY-COATED
POPCORN AND
PEANUTS

Here's News About a Sensational FREE* Offer to DICK TRACY Fans

# GET THIS AUTHENTIC DICK TRACY RAPID-FIRE TOMMY GUN

## that LOOKS and SOUNDS just like the real McCoy!


© New York News Syndicate
THE ONLY AUTHORIZED DICK TRACY TOMMY GUN
TAT-TAT RAPID-FIRE TRIGGER ACTION TAT-TAT
DICK TRACY

$3.79 POSTPAID

FOR A LIMITED TIME ONLY

Much larger than pictured here! Actually over 20 inches long

**Be Sure You Get the One and Only Authorized DICK TRACY Tommy Gun**

- ★ Realistically styled to look like genuine U. S. Army Tommy Gun.
- ★ Regulated automatic repeater action.
- ★ All-metal, precision-cast, hardened copper alloy.
- ★ Real gun-metal finish.
- ★ Complete with Army-Type shoulder strap.
- ★ Includes Dick Tracy Badge and membership in Dick Tracy Detective Club.

*Over 20 Inches long*

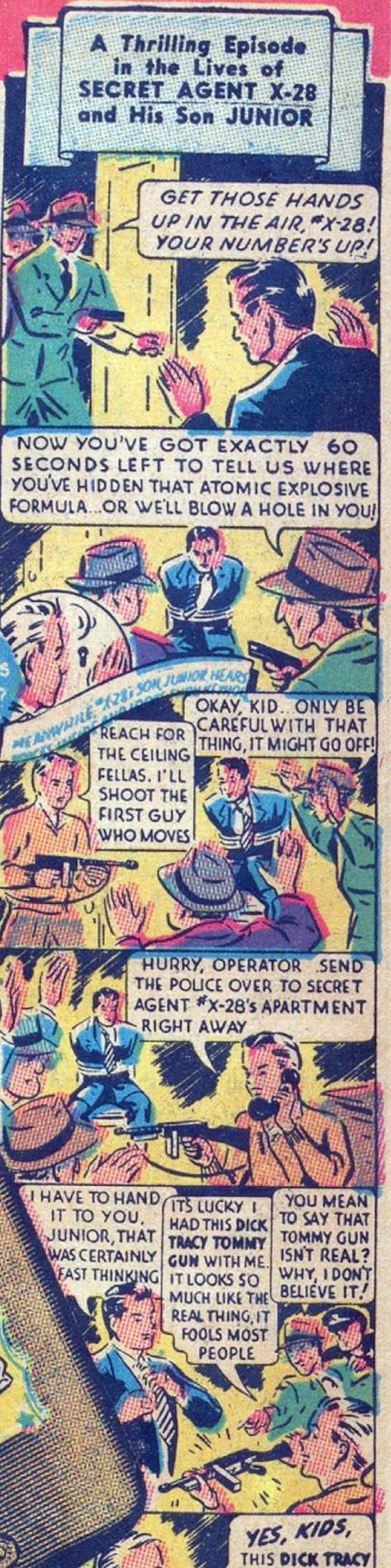
### NOW YOU CAN BE A JUNIOR G-MAN

Say, Kids—how would you like to have the one and only authorized Dick Tracy RAPID-FIRE TOMMY GUN patterned after those used by U. S. Army Commandos? Well, you have the chance of a lifetime to get this super-action gun for only $3.79. Watch the other kid's eyes "pop" when they see this wonderful Tommy gun. And when they hear that realistic "rat-a-tat-tat" of its trigger, they'll stick 'em up in a hurry! Everyone wants one of these genuine Dick Tracy TOMMY GUNS . . . but it's first come, first served, so get your order in today!

### THE IDEAL GIFT FOR EVERY YOUNGSTER!

PARENTS: Here's the perfect gift for your growing boy! If he's a real Dick Tracy fan, his eyes will "pop" when he sees this authentic Dick Tracy TOMMY GUN. And playing Detective with this wonderful Dick Tracy TOMMY GUN and badge will increase his respect for the law, and at the same time offer him a healthy outlet for his "boyish" enthusiasm! This offer is limited to readers of this magazine who mail the coupon IMMEDIATELY! Mail the coupon TODAY, with only $3.79. Your gun, badge, and Dick Tracy Club membership card will be RUSHED to you by return mail!

WHATS THIS?


A Thrilling Episode in the Lives of SECRET AGENT X-28 and His Son JUNIOR
GET THOSE HANDS UP IN THE AIR, #X-28! YOUR NUMBER'S UP!
NOW YOU'VE GOT EXACTLY 60 SECONDS LEFT TO TELL US WHERE YOU'VE HIDDEN THAT ATOMIC EXPLOSIVE FORMULA...OR WE'LL BLOW A HOLE IN YOU!
MEANWHILE #X-28's SON JUNIOR HEARS
REACH FOR THE CEILING FELLAS. I'LL SHOOT THE FIRST GUY WHO MOVES
OKAY, KID...ONLY BE CAREFUL WITH THAT THING, IT MIGHT GO OFF!
HURRY, OPERATOR. SEND THE POLICE OVER TO SECRET AGENT #X-28's APARTMENT RIGHT AWAY
I HAVE TO HAND IT TO YOU, JUNIOR, THAT WAS CERTAINLY FAST THINKING
ITS LUCKY I HAD THIS DICK TRACY TOMMY GUN WITH ME. IT LOOKS SO MUCH LIKE THE REAL THING, IT FOOLS MOST PEOPLE
YOU MEAN TO SAY THAT TOMMY GUN ISN'T REAL? WHY, I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
YES, KIDS, THIS DICK TRACY TOMMY GUN LOOKS SO REAL YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT EITHER. AND IMAGINE...YOU CAN GET ONE EXACTLY LIKE IT FOR ONLY $3.79 IF YOU Mail the Coupon Now!

MAIL HANDY COUPON NOW

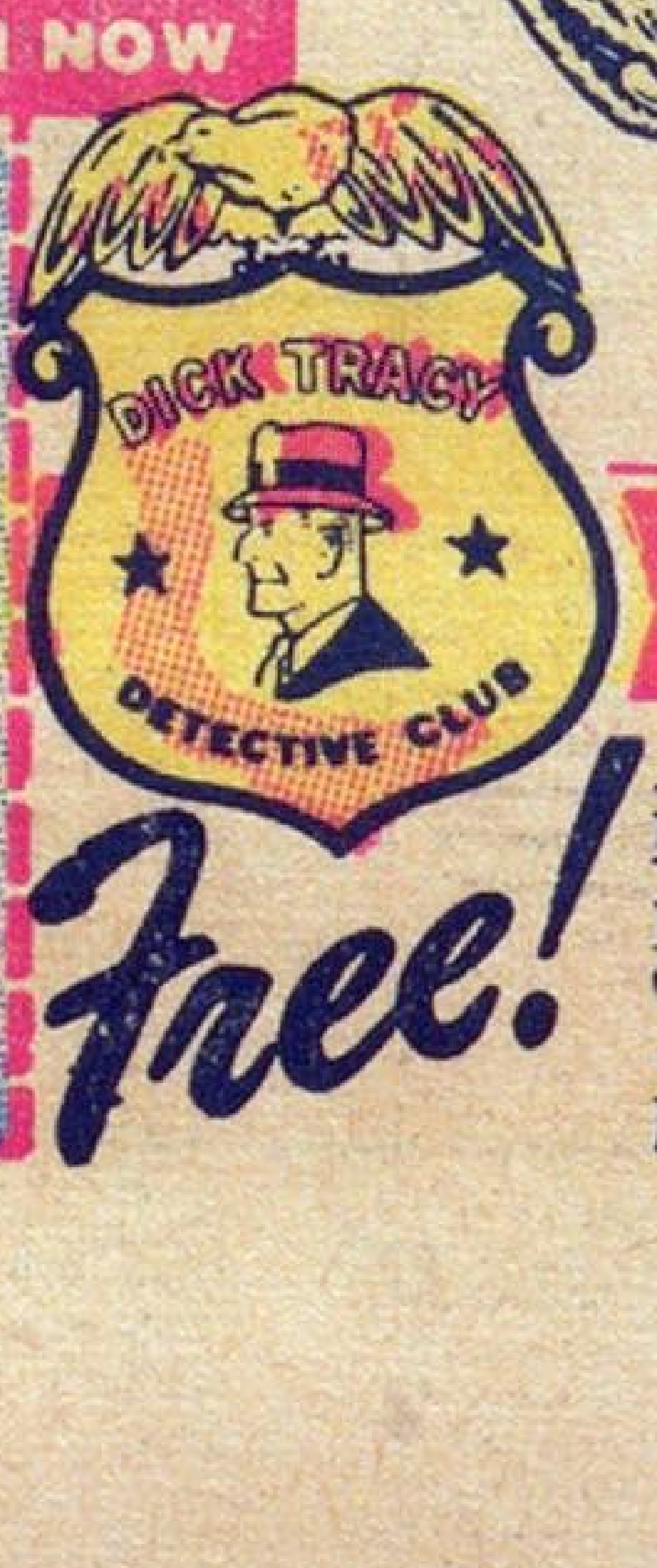
**PARKER JOHNS — Dept. DT-101**
**608 So. Dearborn St. • Chicago 5, Illinois**

Please rush my authentic DICK TRACY Tommy Gun and Detective Badge for only $3.79. If not delighted I may return my gun within 5 days for complete refund and keep the Badge FREE!

**CHECK ONE**

☐ I am enclosing $3.79. Please ship postpaid.
☐ Ship C.O.D. I'll pay postman $3.79 plus postage.

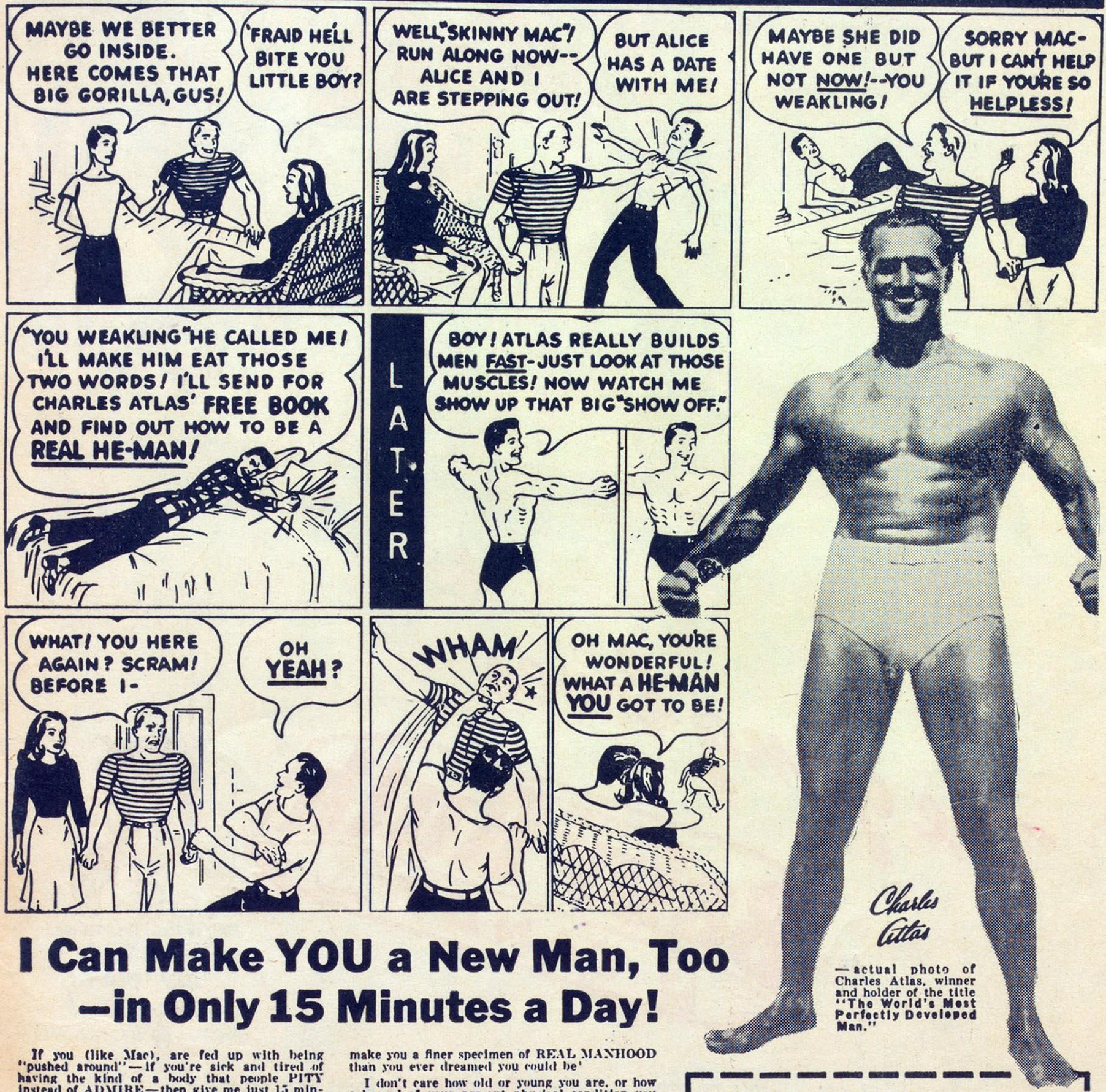
Name ____________________
Address ____________________
City ________ Zone ____ State ________


DICK TRACY
DETECTIVE CLUB
Free!

THIS GENUINE DICK TRACY DETECTIVE BADGE IS YOURS TO KEEP . . .

. . . even if you are not delighted with your DICK TRACY TOMMY GUN. Yes, if not completely satisfied you may return your TOMMY GUN for a complete refund and keep this wonderful GOLD FINISH Dick Tracy Detective Badge FREE!

# HOW JUST TWO WORDS TURNED MAC INTO A HE-MAN!


MAYBE WE BETTER GO INSIDE. HERE COMES THAT BIG GORILLA, GUS!
'FRAID HE'LL BITE YOU LITTLE BOY?
WELL, "SKINNY MAC"! RUN ALONG NOW-- ALICE AND I ARE STEPPING OUT!
BUT ALICE HAS A DATE WITH ME!
MAYBE SHE DID HAVE ONE BUT NOT NOW!--YOU WEAKLING!
SORRY MAC- BUT I CAN'T HELP IT IF YOU'RE SO HELPLESS!
"YOU WEAKLING" HE CALLED ME! I'LL MAKE HIM EAT THOSE TWO WORDS! I'LL SEND FOR CHARLES ATLAS' FREE BOOK AND FIND OUT HOW TO BE A REAL HE-MAN!
LATER
BOY! ATLAS REALLY BUILDS MEN FAST-JUST LOOK AT THOSE MUSCLES! NOW WATCH ME SHOW UP THAT BIG "SHOW OFF."
WHAT! YOU HERE AGAIN? SCRAM! BEFORE I-
OH YEAH?
WHAM
OH MAC, YOU'RE WONDERFUL! WHAT A HE-MAN YOU GOT TO BE!
Charles Atlas

—actual photo of Charles Atlas, winner and holder of the title "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

# I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too —in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

If you (like Mac), are fed up with being "pushed around"—if you're sick and tired of having the kind of a body that people PITY instead of ADMIRE—then give me just 15 minutes a day! That's all I need to PROVE I can make you a NEW MAN!

I know what I'm talking about. I was once a thin, pepless, 97-pound "bag of bones" myself. Then I discovered my now-famous secret, "**Dynamic Tension.**" It turned me into "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." And I have used this secret to rebuild thousands of other scrawny, half-alive weaklings into perfect, red-blooded specimens of real HE-MANHOOD. Let me prove that I can do the same for YOU!

### *"Dynamic Tension" Does It!*

Using "**Dynamic Tension**" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest measurements, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. This easy, NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be'

I don't care how old or young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add SOLID MUSCLE to your biceps —yes, on each arm—in double-quick time!

### *FREE BOOK*

Thousands of fellows have used my marvelous system. Read what they say—see how they look before and after — in my book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Send NOW for this book — FREE. It tells all about "**Dynamic Tension.**" Shows you actual photos of men I've turned from puny weaklings into Atlas Champions. It tells how I can do the same for YOU. Don't put it off! Address me personally. Charles Atlas, Dept. 605 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.

**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 605**
**115 E. 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.**

I want the proof that your system of "**Dynamic Tension**" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

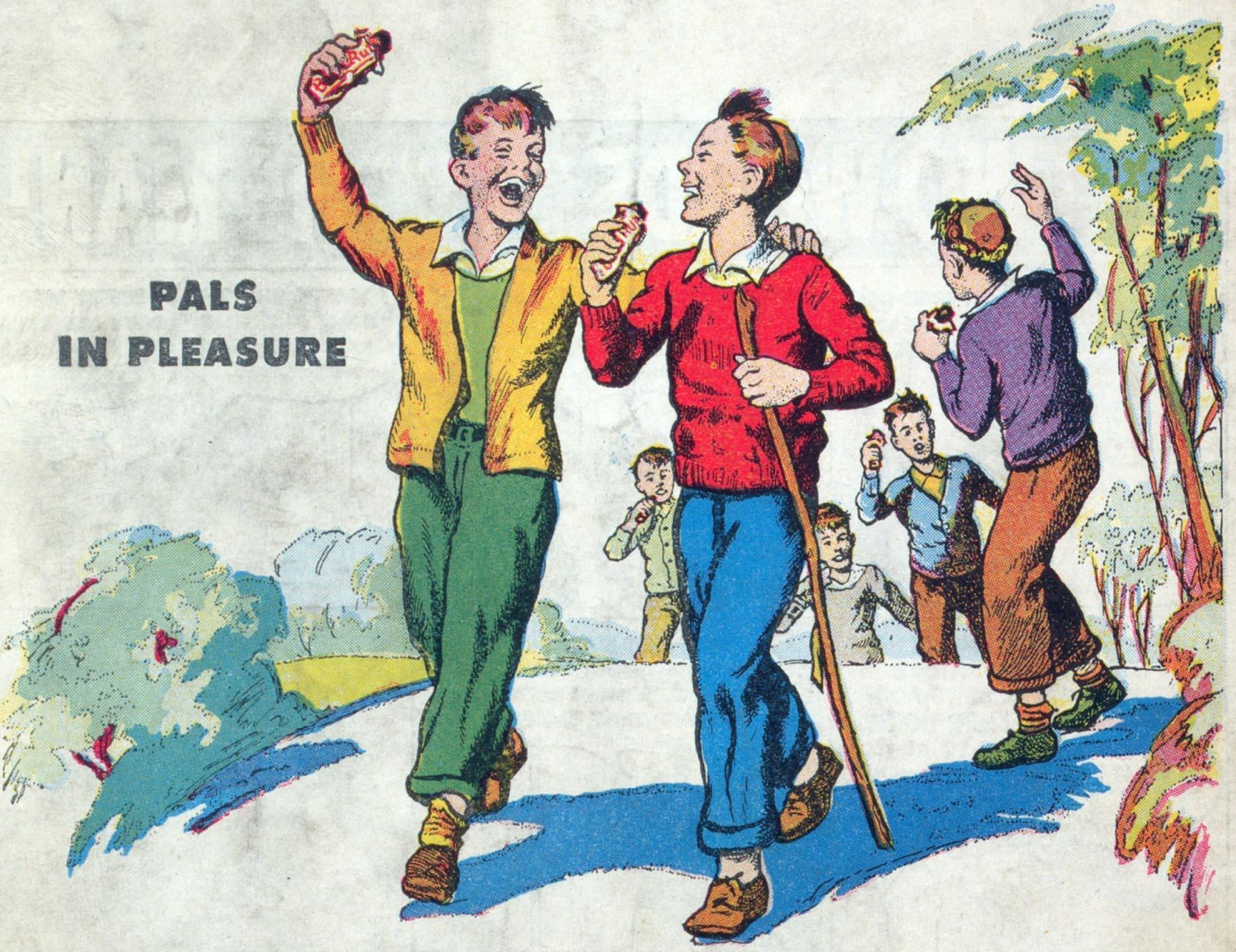
Name........................................................
(Please print or write plainly)

Address....................................................

City...................................State...........

☐ Check here if under 16 for Booklet A.

**PALS**
**IN PLEASURE**


BABY RUTH
BABY RUTH

*the gang loves*

CURTISS
Baby Ruth
CANDY
rich in dextrose
C

They're tops! Cookies made with BABY RUTH!
**Buy 'em or Bake 'em!**
RECIPE ON EVERY WRAPPER

**Good Fun:** Spirits are high when **Baby Ruth** joins the crowd! Delicious, chewy candy like **Baby Ruth** is a swell treat any time, any place!

**Good Food:** The delectable goodness of **Baby Ruth** candy comes from its pure, wholesome ingredients . . . **Baby Ruth** is rich in dextrose, the sugar your body uses directly for energy!

**CURTISS CANDY COMPANY** · Producers of Fine Foods · **CHICAGO 13, ILL.**